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SELECT TALE.

FROM THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.

LOSING AND WINNING.

By the author of the "Cottage in the Glen," "Sensibility," &c.

Think not, the husband gained, that all is done;
The prize of happiness must still be won;
And, oft, the careless find it to their cost,
The lover in the husband may be lost;
The graces might, along, his heart allure—
They are the virtues, meeting must secure.
Lord Littleton.

Can I not win his love?
Is not his heart of "penetrable stuff?"
Will not submission, meekness, patience, truth,
Win his esteem?—a sole desire to please,
Conquer indifference?—they must—they will!
Aid me, kind heaven—I'll try! *Anon.*

It was a bright and beautiful autumnal evening. The earth was clad in a garb of the richest and brightest hues; and the cerulean of the heavens, save place, near the setting sun, to a glowing 'saffron color,' over which was hung a most magnificent drapery of crimson clouds. Farther towards both the north and south, was suspended here and there a sable curtain, fringed with gold, folded as the one hand could fold them. They seemed fitting drapery to shroud the feet of Him, who "maketh the clouds his chariot, who rideth upon the wings of the wind."

Such was the evening on which Edward Cunningham conducted his fair bride into the mansion prepared for their reception. "But had both earth and heaven been decked with ten-fold splendor, their beauty and magnificence would have been lost on him; for his thoughts, his affections, his whole being were centered in the graceful creature that leaned to his arm, and whom he again and again welcomed to her new abode—her future home. He forgot that he still moved in a world that was groaning under the pressure of unnumbered evils; forgot that earthly joy is oft-times but a dream, a fantasy that vanishes like the shadow of a summer cloud, that flits across the landscape, or, as the morning vapor before the rising sun; forgot that all on this side heaven is fleeting, and changeable, and false. In his bride, the object of his fondest love, he felt that he possessed a treasure whose smile would be unclouded sunshine to his soul; whose society would make another Eden bloom for him.—It was but six short months since he first saw her who was now his wife; and nearly that entire period he had been in 'the delirium of love,' intent only on securing her as his own. He had attained his object, and life seemd spread before him, a paradise of delight, blooming with roses, unaccompanied by thorns.

Joy and sorrow, in this world, dwell side by side. In a stately mansion, two doors only from the one that had just received the joyful bridegroom and happy bride, dwelt one who had been for weeks a wife. On that same bright evening she was sitting in the solitude of her richly furnished chamber, her elbows resting on a table, her hands supporting her head, while a letter lay spread before her, on which her eyes, blinded by tears, were rivetted. The letter was from her husband. He had been from home nearly three weeks, in which time she had heard from him but once, and then only by a brief verbal message. The letter that lay before her had just arrived; it was the first she had ever received from her husband, and ran thus:

Mrs. Westbury:—Thinking you might possibly expect to see me at home this week, I write to inform you that business will detain me in New York some time longer. Yours, &c.

FREDERIC WESTBURY.

For a long time the gentle, the feeling Julia, indulged her tears and her grief without restraint.—Again, and again, she read the laconic epistle before her, to ascertain what more might be made of it than at first met the eye. But nothing could be clothed in plainer language, or be more easily understood. It was as brief, and as much to the point as those interesting letters which debtors sometimes receive from their creditors, through the agency of an attorney. "Did ever youthful bride," thought she, "receive from her husband such a letter as this?" He *strives* to show me the complete indifference and coldness of his heart towards me. O! why did I accept his hand, which was rather his father's offering than his own? Why did I not listen to my reasons, rather than to my fond and foolish heart, and resist the kind old man's reasonings and pleadings? Why did I believe him when he told me I should win his son's affections? did I not know that his heart was given to another?—Dear old man, he fondly believed his Frederic's affections could not long be withheld from one whom he himself loved so tenderly—and how eagerly I drank in his assurances! Amid all the sorrow that I felt, while kneeling at his dying bed, how did my heart swelled with undefinable pleasure, as he laid his hand, already chilled by death, upon my head, gave me his parting blessing, and said that his son would love me! Mistaken assurance! ah, why did I fondly trust it? Were I now free!—free—would I then have the knot united that makes me his for life? Not for a world like this! No he is mine and I am his; by the laws of God and man, *we are one*. He *must* sometimes be at home; and an occasional hour in his society, will be a dearer bliss than ought this world can bestow beside.—His father's blessing is still warm at my heart! I still feel his hand on my head! Let me act as he trusted I should act, and all may yet be well! Duties are mine—and thine, heavenly Father, are results. Overlook my infirmities, forgive all that needs forgiveness, sustain my weakness, and guide me by thine unerring wisdom." She fell on her knees to continue her supplication, and pour out her full soul before her Father in heaven; and when she arose, her heart, if not happy, was calm; her brow, if not cheerful, was serene.

Frederic Westbury was an only child. He never enjoyed the advantages of maternal instruction, impressed on the heart by maternal tenderness—for his mother died before he was three years old, and all recollection of her had faded from his memory. Judge Westbury was one of the most amiable, one of the best of men; but with regard to the management of his son, he was too much like the venerable Israelitish priest. His son, like other sons, often did that which was wrong, 'and he restrained him not.' He was neither negligent in teaching, nor in warning; but instruction and discipline did not, as they ever should do, go hand in hand; and from want of this discipline, Frederic grew up with passion uncontrolled—with a will unsubdued. He received a finished education, and the mind which was of a high order, was richly stored with knowledge. His pride of character was great, and he looked down with contempt on all that was dishonorable or vicious. He had chivalrous generosity, and a frankness of disposition that lead him to detest concealment or deceit. He loved or hated with his whole soul. In person he was elegant; his countenance was marked with high intellect and strong feeling; and he had the bearing of a prince. Such was Frederic Westbury at the age of four-and-twenty.

About a year before his marriage, Frederic became acquainted with Maria Eldon, a young lady of great beauty of person, and fascination of manner, who at once enslaved his affections. But against Miss Eldon, Judge Westbury had conceived a predjudice, and for once in his life was *obstinate* in refusing to indulge his son in the wishes of his heart. He foresaw, or thought he did so, the utter ruin of that son's happiness, should he so ally himself. He had selected a wife for his son, a daughter-in-law for himself, more to his own taste. Julia Horton was possessed of all that he thought valuable or fascinating in women. Possibly Frederic might have thought so too, had he known her, ere his heart was in possession of another; but being pointed out to him as the one to whom he must transfer his affections, he look on her with aversion as the chief obstacle to the realization of his wishes. Julia was born, and had been educated, in a place remote from Judge Westbury's residence; but from her infancy he had seen her from time to time, as business led him into that part of the country in which her parents resided. In her childhood she entwined herself around the heart of the Judge; and from that period he had looked on her as the future wife of his son. His views and wishes, however, were strictly confined to his own breast, until to his dismay, he found that his son's affections were entangled. This discovery was no sooner made than he wrote a pressing letter to Julia, who was now an orphan, to come and make him a visit of a few weeks. The reason he gave for inviting her was, that his health was rapidly declining, (which was indeed too true,) and he felt that her society would be a solace to his heart. Julia came; she saw Frederic; heard his enlightened conversation; observed his polished manners; remarked the lofty tone of his feelings; and giving the reins to her fancy, without consulting reason or prudence, she loved him. Too late for her security, but too soon for her peace, she learned that he loved another. Dreading least she should betray her folly to the object of her unsought affections, she wished immediately to return to her native place. But to this Judge Westbury would not listen. He soon discovered the taste of her feelings, and it gave him unmingled satisfaction. It augured well for the success of his dearest earthely hope; and as his strength was rapidly declining, consumption having fastened her deadly fangs upon him, to hasten him to the grave, he gave his whole mind to the accomplishment of his design. At first his son listened to the subject with undisguised impatience; but his feelings softened as he saw his father sinking to the tomb; and, in an ungarded hour, he promised him that he would make Julia his wife.—Judge Westbury next exerted himself to obtain a promise from Julia that she would accept the hand of his son; and he rested not until they had mtually plighted their faith at his bed-side. To Frederic this was a moment of unmingled misery. He saw that his father was dying, and felt himself constrained to promise his hand to one woman, while his heart was in possession of another.

Julia's emotions were of the most conflicting character. To be the plighted bride of the man she loved, made her heart throb with joy, and her faith in his father's assurance that she would win his affections, sustained her hope, that his prediction would be verified. Yet when she marked the countenance of her future husband, her heart sank within her. She could not flatter herself into the belief, that its unmingled gloom arose solely from grief at the approaching death of his father. She felt that he was making a sacrifice of his fondest wishes at the shrine of filial duty.

Judge Westbury died; and with almost his parting breath, he pronounced a blessing upon Julia as his daughter—the wife of his son—most solemnly repeating his conviction that she would soon secure the heart of her husband!

Immediately on the decease of her friend and father, Julia returned home, and in three months Fred. followed her to fulfil his promise. He was wretched, and would have given a world, had he possessed it, to be free from his engagement. But that could never be. His word had been given to his father, and must be religiously redeemed. "I will make her my wife," thought he; "I promised my father that I would. Thank heaven, I never promised him that I would love her!" Repugnant as such an union was to his feelings, he was really impatient to have it completed; for as his idea of his duty and obligation went not beyond the bare act of making her his wife, he felt that, that once done, he should be comparatively a free man.

"I am come," said he to Julia, "to fulfil my engagement. Will you name a day for the ceremony?"

His countenance was so gloomy, his manner so cold—so utterly destitute of tenderness or kindly feeling, that something like terror seized Julia's heart; and without making any reply, she burst into tears.

"Why these tears, Miss Horton?" said he,—"Our mutual promise was given to my father; it is fit we redeem it.'

"No particular time was specified," said Julia timidly, and with a faltering voice. "Is so much haste necessary?"

"My father wished that no unnecessary delay should be made," said Frederic, "and I can see no reason why we should not as well be married now, asat any future period. If you consult my wishes, you will name an early day."

The day was fixed, and at length arrived presenting the singular anomaly of a man eagerly hastening to the altar, to utter vows from which his heart recoiled, and a woman going to it with trembling and reluctance, though about to be united to him who possessed her undivided affections.

The wedding ceremony over, Mr. Westbury immediately took his bride to his elegantly furnished house; threw it open for a week, to receive bridal visits; and then gladly obeyed a summons to New York, to attend to some affairs of importance. On leaving home, he felt as if released from bondage. A sense of propriety had constrained him to pay some little attention to his bride, and to receive the congratulations of his friends with an air of satisfaction, at least; while those very congratulations congealed his heart, by bringing to mind the ties he had formed with one he could not love, to the impossibility of his forming them with the one whom he idolized. When he had been absent about ten days, he availed himself of an opportunity to send a verbal message to his wife, informing her that he was well, and should probably be at home in the course of two weeks; but when that period was drawing toward a close, his business was not completed, and as home was the last place he wished to visit, he resolved to protract his absence, so long as he had a reasonable excuse. "I must write, and inform her of the change in my plan," thought he "decency demands it, yet how can I write? My dear Julia!—my dear wife!—No such thing—she is not dear to me!

'Ce cœur au moins, difficile à domter,
Ne peut aimer ni par ordre d'un pere,
Ni par raison.'

She is my wife—she is Mrs. Westbury—she is mistress of my house, and must share my fortune—let that suffice her! It must have been for these that she married me. A name! a fortune! an elegant establishment! Mean! ambitious! heartless! Thou, Maria—bright, beautiful, and tender—thou wouldest have married me for myself! Alas, I am undone! O, my father!" Under the influence of feelings like these, he wrote the laconic epistle which cost his bride so many bitter tears.

It was at the close of about two weeks from this, that Julia was sitting one evening in her parlor, dividing the time betwixt her work and a book, when the door-bell rang, and a minute after the parlor door opened, and Mr. Westbury entered. With sparkling eyes and glowing cheeks, she sprang forward, her hand half extended to meet his—but his ceremonious bow, and cold "good evening Mrs. Westbury," recalled to her recollection; and scarcely able to reply to his civility, she sank back on her chair. She thought she was prepared to see him cold and distant—thought she expected it—but she had deceived herself. Notwithstanding all her bitter ruminations on her husband's indifference toward her, there had been a little under current of hope, playing at the bottom of her heart, and telling her he might return more cordial than he went. His cold salutation, and colder eye, sent her to her seat, disappointed, sick at heart, and nearly fainting. In a minute, however, she recovered her self-possession, and made those inquiries concerning his health and journey, that propriety dictated. In spite of himself, she succeeded in drawing him out. She was gentle, modest and unobtrusive—and good sense and propriety were conspicuous in all she said. Besides, she looked very pretty. Her figure, though rather below the medium size, was very fine, her hand and foot of unrivalled beauty. She was dressed with great simplicity, but good taste was betrayed in every thing about her person. She wore her dress, too, with a peculiar grace, equally remote from precision and negligence. Her features were regular, and her complexion delicate; but the greatest attraction of her face, was the facility and truth with which it expressed every feeling of the heart—When Mr. Westbury first entered the parlor, an observer might have pronounced her beautiful; but the bright glow of transient joy that then kindled her cheek, had faded away, and left her pale—so pale, that Mr. Westbury inquired, even with some little appearance of interest, "whether her health was as good as usual?" Her voice, which was always soft and melodious, was even softer and sweeter than usual, as she answered "that it was." Mr. Wesbury at length went so far as to make some inquiries relative to her occupations during his absence, whether she had called on the new bride, Mrs. Cunningham, and other questions of similar consequence. For the time he forgot Maria Eldon; was half unconscious that Julia was his wife and viewing her only as a companion, he passed an hour or two very comfortably.

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One day when Mr. Westbury came into dinner, Julia handed him a card of compliments from Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, who were about giving a splendid party.

"I have returned no answer," said Julia, "not knowing whether you would wish to accept the invitation or not."

"For yourself, you can do as you please, Mrs. Westbury—but I shall certainly attend it."

"I am quite indifferent about the party," said Julia, "as such scenes afford me little pleasure; but should be pleased to do as you think proper—as you think best." Her voice trembled a little, as she spoke; for she had not yet become sufficiently accustomed to Mr. Westbury's brusque manner toward herself, to hear it with perfect firmness.—"I should think it very suitable that you pay Mr. and Mrs. Brooks this attention," Mr. Westbury replied.

Nothing more was said on the subject, and Julia returned an answer agreeable to the wishes of her husband.

The evening to visit Mrs. Brooks at length arrived, and Julia repaired to her chamber to dress for the occasion. To render herself pleasing in the eyes of her husband was the first wish of her heart, but how to do this was the question. She would have given the world to know his taste, his favorite colors, and other trifles of like nature—but of these she was completely ignorant, and must therefore be guided by her own fancy. "Simplicity," thought she—"simplicity is the surest way; for it never disgusts—never offends, if it does not captivate." Accordingly, she arrayed herself in a plain white stain—and over her shoulders was thrown a white blond mantle, with an azure border, while a girdle of the same hue encircled her waist. Her toilet completed, Julia descended to the parlor, her shawl and calash in her hand. Mr. Westbury was waiting for her, and just casting his eyes over her person, he said—"If you are ready, Mrs. Westbury, we will go immediately, as it is now late." Most of the guests were already assembled when they arrived at the mansion opened for their reception, and it was not quite easy to get access to the lady of the house, to make their compliments. This important duty, however, was at length happily accomplished, and Mr. Westbury's next effort was to obtain a seat for his wife. She would have preferred retaining his arm, at least for a while, as few persons present were known to her, and she felt somewhat embarrassed and confused; but she durst not say so, as, from her husband's manner, she saw that he wished to be free from such attendance.—in such matters the heart of a delicate and sensitive woman seldom deceives her. Is it that her instincts are superior to those of men?

Julia had been seated but a short time before Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham approached her, and entered into lively conversation. This was a great relief to Julia, who could have wept at her solatary and neglected situation, alone, in the midst of a crowd. Mrs. Cunningham was in fine spirits, and her husband appeared the happiest of the happy. Not that he appeared particularly to enjoy society—but his blooming wife was by his side, and his eyes rested on her with looks of the tenderest love—while the sound of her voice seemed constantly to awaken a thrill of pleasure in his heart. After conversing with Julia awhile, Mrs. Cunningham said,

"Do you prefer sitting to walking, Mrs. Westbury? Pray take my arm, and move about with us a little—it looks so dull for a person to sit through a party."

Julia gladly accepted the offer, and was soon drawn away from herself, in listening to the lively [illegible] dent of a few weeks in the city, seemed already acquainted with all the gentlemen, and half the ladies present. An hour had been passed in this manner, and in partaking of the various refreshments that were provided—to which Julia did little honor, though this was of no consequence, as Mrs. Cunningham amply made up all her deficiences of this kind—when the sound of music in another room attracted their attention. Julia was extremely fond of music, and as their present situation, amid the confusion of tongues, was very unfavorable for its enjoyment, Mr. Cunningham proposed that they should endeavor to make their way to the music room. After considerable detention, they succeeded in accomplishing their object, so far at least as to get fairly within the door. Considering the number of persons present, and how few there are that do not prefer the music of their own tongues to any other melody, the room was remarkably still—a compliment deserved by the young lady who sat to the piano, who played and sang with great feeling. Julia's attention was soon attracted to her husband, who was standing on the opposite side of the room, leaning against the wall, his arms folded across his breast, his eyes resting on the performer with an expression of warm admiration, while a deep shade of melancholy was cast over his features. Julia's heart beat tumultuously. "Is it the music," thought she, "or musician that thus rivets his attention? Would I knew who it is that plays and sings so sweetly!" She did not remain long in doubt. The song finished, all voices were warm in its praise.

"How delightfully Miss Eldon plays! and with what feeling she sings!" exclaimed Mrs. Cunningham. "I never listened to a sweeter voice!"

The blood rushed to Julia's head, and back again to her heart, like a torrent; a vertigo seized her; and all the objects before her, were, for a moment, an indistinct, whirling. But she did not faint; she did not even betray her feelings, though she took the first opportunity to leave the room, and obtain a seat. For a long time she was unconscious of all that was passing around her; she could not even think—she only felt. Her husband's voice was the first thing that aroused her attention. He was standing near her with another gentleman; but it was evident that neither of them were aware of her proximity.

"Mrs. Brooks looks uncommonly well to-night," said Mr. Westbury's companion; "her dress is peculiarly becoming."

"It would be," said Mr. Westbury, "were it not for blue ribbands; but I can think no lady looks well who has any of that odious color about her."

"It is one of the most beautiful and delicate colors in the world," said the other gentleman. "I wonder at your taste."

"It does finely in its place," said Mr. Westbury—"that is—in the heavens above our heads—but never about the person of a lady."

Julia wished her mantle and her girdle in Africa—"Yet why?" thought she. "I dare say he is ignorant that I have any of the color, he so much dislikes, about me! His heart belongs to another, and he cares not—stands not, nor she is clad whom he calls wife."

Mr. Westbury and his friend now moved to another part of the room, and it was as much as Julia could do, to answer with propriety the few remarks that a passing acquaintance now and then made to her. At length the company began to depart, and presently [illegible] ing Miss [illegible] declined [illegible] her [illegible] cheeks and [illegible] tone, [illegible] Miss Eldon's eyes were [illegible] her countenance, [illegible] and pleasure. [illegible] had just time enough to remark all this, ere they left the room. "O, that I were away!" thought she—"that I were at home!—that I were—in my grave!" She sat perfectly still—perfectly unconscious of all that was going forward, until Mr. Westbury came to her, inquiring "whether she meant to be the last to take leave?" Julia mechanically made her parting compliments to Mrs. Brooks—and scarcely knew any thing till she arrived at her own door. Just touching her husband's hand, she sprang from the carriage, and flew to her chamber. For a while she walked the floor in an agony of feeling. The restraint under which she had labored, served but to increase the violence of her emotion, now that she was free to indulge it. "O, why did I attend this party!" at length thought she—"O, what have I not suffered!" After a while, however, her reason began to operate. "What have I seen, that I ought not to have expected?" she asked herself.—"What have I learned that I knew not before? except," she added, "a trifling fact concerning my husband's taste." Julia thought long and deeply; her spirits became calm; she renewed former resolutions; looked to heaven for wisdom to guide, and strength to sustain her—and casting aside the mantle, which would henceforth be useless to her, she instinctively threw a shawl over her shoulders to conceal the unlucky, girdle, and, though the hour was late, descended to the parlor. Mr. Westbury was sitting by a table, leaning his head on his hand. It was not easy for Julia to address him on any subject not too exciting to her feelings—and still more difficult perfectly to command her voice, that its tones might be those of ease and cheerfulness; yet she succeeded in doing both. The question she asked, led Mr. Westbury to look up and he was struck by the death-like paleness on her cheek. Julia could by an effort control her voice; she could in a degree subdue her feelings; but she could not command the expression of her countenance—could not bid the blood visit or recede from her cheeks at her will. She knew not, indeed, that at this time she was pale; her own face was the last thing in her mind. Mr. Westbury had no sooner answered her question, than he added—"You had better retire, Mrs. Westbury. You look as if the fatigues of the evening had been too much for you."

"*Fatigues* of the evening!—Anguish, rather," advice, she immediately retreated to her camber.

Until this evening, Mr. Westbury had scarcely seen Miss Eldon since his marriage. He had avoided seeing her, being conscious that she retained her full power over his heart; and his sense of rectitude forbade his indulging a passion for one woman, while the husband of another. Miss Eldon suspected this, and felt piqued at his power over himself. Her heart flattered with satisfaction when she saw him enter Mrs. Brooks's drawing-room; and she resolved to ascertain whether her influence over his affections were diminished. She was mortified and chagrined, that even here he kept aloof from her, giving her only a passing bow, as he walked to another part of the room. It was with unusual pleasure that she complied with a request to sit to the piano, for she well knew the power of music—*of her own music* over his heart. Never before had she touched the keys with so much interest. She did her best—that best was pre-eminently good—and she soon found that she had fixed the attention of him whom alone she cared to please. After singing one or two modern songs, she began one that she had learned at Mr. Westbury's request at the period when he used to visit her almost daily. It was Burns's "Ye banks and braes o'bonnie Doon," and was with him a great favorite. When Miss Eldon came to the lines—

"Thou mind'st me of departed joys,
Departed, never to return"—

she raised her eyes to his face, and in an instant he forgot every thing but herself. "Her happiness is sacrificed as well as my own," thought he; and leaning his head against the wall of the room, he gave himself up, for the time, to love and melancholy. The song concluded, however, he regained some control over his feelings, and still kept at a distance from her; nay—conquered himself, so far as to repair to the drawing-room, to escape from her dangerous vicinity. He saw her not again until she was equipped for her departure.—Then she contrived to get near him, and threw so much sweetness and melancholy into her voice, as she said "good night, Mr. Westbury," that he was instantly disarmed—and drawing her arm within his conducted her from the room.

"How," said he, in a low and tremulous tone, "how, Maria, could you sing *that song*, to harrow up my feelings? Time was, when to be near thee—to listen to thee, was my felicity; but now, duty forbids that I indulge in the dangerous delight."

Miss Eldon replied not—but raised her eyes to his face, while she repressed a half-drawn sigh.—Not another word was uttered until they exchanging "adieus" at her carriage door.

Two or three weeks passed away without the occurrence of any incident colculated to excite peculiar uneasiness in the heart of Julia. True, her husband was still the cold, the ceremonious, and occasionally the abrupt Mr. Westbury; he passed but little even of his leisure time at home; [illegible] had never met his eye when it expressed [illegible] or even approbation. But he did not appear more cold—more ceremonious; the time he [illegible] his own fireside, rather increased than [illegible] —and for all this she was thankful.

Her efforts to please were unremitting. [illegible] was kept in perfect order, and every thing [illegible] in time, and well done. Quiet taste and [illegible] indigence were displayed in every [illegible] Her table was always [illegible] she

...hundred parties of any kind with peculiar ... she was careful to have invitated, but at ... such intervals as to qualify rather than cloy the appetite. In her dress she was peculiarly neat and simple, carefully avoiding every article of apparel ... tinctured with this "odious color." She ... naturally a fine mind, which had the advantage of ... cultivation; and without being obtrusive, or aiming at display, she strove to be entertaining and companionable. Above all, she constantly endeavored to maintain a placid, if not a cheerful brow, knowing that nothing is so repulsive as a discontented, frowning face. She felt that nothing was unimportant that might either please or displease her husband; his heart was the prize she was endeavoring to win; and the happiness of her life depended on the sentiments he should ultimately entertain towards her. Every thing she did was done ... coolly, intelligently, and gracefully; and though she ... persisted in her efforts, she would oftentimes ... that they were unsuccessful. She sometimes feared that her very anxiety to please, blinded ... as to the best manner of doing so; and would often repeat, with a sigh, after some new, and apparently useless effort."

"Je le servirais mieux, si je l'aimais moins."

The first thing to disturb the kind of quiet that Julia enjoyed, was the prospect of another party. One morning, while at the breakfast table, a card was brought in from Mr. and Mrs Parker, who were to be "at home" on Friday evening. After looking at the card, Julia handed it to Mr. Westbury in silence.

"It will be proper that we accept the invitation," said Mr. Westbury.

The remembrance of the agony she endured at the last party she attended, caused Julia's voice to tremble a little, as she said—

"Just as you think best—but for my own part, I should seldom attend a party for the sake of enjoyment."

"If Mrs. Westbury thinks it propor to immure herself as if in a convent, she can," said Mr. Westbury; "for myself, I feel that society has claims upon me that I wish to discharge."

"I will go if you think there would be any impropriety in my staying away," said Julia.

"Situated as you are, I think there would," said Mr. Westbury.

"Situated as I am!" thought Julia; "what does he mean? Does he refer to my station in society? or does he fear that the world will think me an unhappy wife, that wishes to seclude herself from observation?"

In the course of the morning, Julia called on Mrs. Cunningham, and found that lady and her husband discussing the point, whether or not they should attend Mrs. Parker's party.

"Are you going, Mrs. Westbury?" asked Mrs. Cunningham.

"Yes—Mr. Westbury thinks we had better do so," Julia replied.

"Hear that, Edward!" said Mrs. Cunningham. "You perceive that Mr. Westbury likes that his wife should enjoy the pleasure of society."

Mr. Cunningham looked a little hurt, as he said —"my dear Lucy, am I not *more than willing* to indulge you in every thing that will add to your happiness? I have only been trying to convince you how much more comfortable we should be by our own fireside, than in such a crowd as must be encountered at Mrs. Parker's. For myself, the society of one with is my highest enjoyment—and of her conversation I never grow weary."

"Thank you for the compliment, dear," said Mrs. Cunningham—"and we will settle the question at another time."

One of the first persons Julia distinguished amid the company, as she entered Mrs. Parker's drawing-room, was Mrs. Cunningham, who gave her a nod, and an exulting smile, as much as to say—"you see I have carried the day!" Julia had endeavored to arm herself for this evening's trial, should Miss Eldon make one of the company; and accordingly she was not surprised, and not much moved, when she saw her husband conversing with that young lady. She was too delicate in feeling, too refined in manner, to watch them, even long enough to catch the expression of Mr. Westbury's face; but resolutely turning her eyes another way endeavored to enter into conversation with the persons near her.

Mr. Westbury had not been in Mrs. Parker's drawing-room half an hour, ere Miss Eldon contrived to place herself in such a situation as to render it impossible for him to avoid addressing her; and this point once gained, to escape from her was impracticable. A strong sense of honor alone led him to wish to escape, as to be near her was to him the most exquisite happiness; but the greater the delight, the more imminent the danger; of this he was sensible, and it was not without some resistance that he yielded to her fascination. Could she once secure his attention, Miss Eldon well knew how to get at his heart; and at those moments when she was sure that no ear heard and no eye observed her but his own, she let an occasional touch of the *pesaroso* mingle so naturally with her half subdued sprightliness, as to awaken, in all their original strength, those feelings, and those regrets, he was striving to subdue.—For the time he forgot every thing but that they mutually loved, and were mutually unhappy.—They had been standing together a considerable length of time when they were joined by Mr. Cunningham, who abruptly remarked—

"You don't enjoy yourself this evening, Westbury."

"What makes you think so?" Mr. Westbury inquired.

"You look worn out, just as I feel," answered Mr. Cunningham. "How strange it is," he added, "that married men will ever suffer themselves to be drawn into such crowds!"

"Why not married men, as well as bachelors?" asked Miss Eldon.

"Because they relinquish real happiness and comfort, for a fatiguing pleasure—if pleasure it can be called," answered Cunningham. "One's own hearth and one's own wife, is the place, and the society, for unalloyed enjoyment. Am I not right, Westbury?"

Miss Eldon turned her eyes on Mr. Westbury, as she waited to hear his answer, and an expression of ... of curiosity, contempt, and ... but his ... It was the first time he had encountered an unkindly, an unamiable expression ... countenance. He calmly replied to ...

"... domestic life ... pure, the most rational, that can be ...

"... marriage," said Mr. Cunningham, "that ... ceremony exchange them for crowded ... and promiscuous parties, such as we all now ... nothing! There is nothing to be gained in such a company as this. Take any dozen, or half dozen of them by themselves, and you might stand some chance to be entertained and instructed; but bring them all together, and each one seems to think it a *duty* to give himself up to frivolity and nonsense. I doubt whether there have been a hundred sensible words uttered here to-night, except by yonder circle, of which Mrs. Westbury seems to be the centre. There seems to be something like rational conversation *there*."

Mr. Westbury turned his eyes, and saw that Julia was surrounded by the *elite* of the party—who all seemed to be listening with pleased attention to a conversation that was evidently carried on between herself and Mr. Eveleth, a gentleman who was universally acknowledged as one of the first in rank and talent in the city. For a minute Mr. Westbury suffered his eyes to rest on Julia. Her cheek was suffused with the beautiful carmine tint of modesty, and her eyes were beaming with intellectual light—while over her features was spread a slight shade of care, as if the heart were not perfectly at ease. "She certainly looks very well," was Mr. Westbury's thought; and his feeling was one of gratified pride, that she who was inevitably his wife, did not find her proper level amongst the light, the vain, and the frivolous.

—

"You have been delightfully attentive to your wife, this evening, my dear," said Mrs. Cunningham to her husband, as soon as they were seated in their carriage on their way home.

"I am not sensible of having neglected you, Lucy," said Mr. Cunningham.

"No—I suppose not; nor of having been very attentive to another!"

"I certainly am not. To whom do you allude?"

"I suppose," said Mrs. Cunningham, "that Mr. Westbury is equally unconscious of having had his attention engrossed by any particular individual."

"You surely cannot mean that I was particularly attentive to Miss Eldon, Lucy?"

"O, how could I mean so?" said Mrs. Cunningham, with a kind of laugh that expressed any thing rather than pleasure, or good humor. "I really wonder how you came to recollect having seen such a person as Miss Eldon to-night!"

"You remark concerning Westbury brought her to my mind," said Mr. Cunningham.

"How strange!" said his wife. "And how extreme that young lady's mortification must have been, that she could not detain two newly married gentlemen near her for more than an hour and a half at one time! Seriously, Mr. Cunningham, the company must have thought that you and Westbury were striving which should do her most homage."

"And seriously, my dear Lucy," said Mr. Cunningham taking the hand of his wife, which she reluctantly permitted him to detain—"seriously, it was merely accidental that I spoke to Miss Eldon this evening. There is not a person on earth to whose society and conversation I am more completely indifferent—so, take no offence, love, where none was meant. There is no one whose conversation can compensate me for the loss of yours; and it is one reason why I so much dislike these crowds, that, for a time, they necessarily separate us from each other."

—

The following morning, Mrs. Cunningham called on Mrs Westbury, who, at the moment of her arrival happened to be in her chamber—but she instantly descended to receive her visitor. When Mrs. Westbury left the parlor a short time previous, her husband was there; but he had disappeared, and she supposed he had gone out. He was, however, in the library, which adjoined the parlor, and the door between the two rooms was not quite closed. After the compliments of the morning, Mrs. Westbury remarked—

"I was somewhat surprised to see you at Mrs Parker's last evening.

"Surprised! why so?"

"You recollect the conversation that took place on the subject, the morning I was at your house?"

"O, yes—I remember that Mr. Cunningham was giving a kind of dissertation on the superior pleasures of one's own chimney-corner. Really, I wish he did not love home quite so well—though I don't despair of teaching him, by and by, to love society."

"Can it be possible that you really regret your husband's attachment to home?" asked Mrs. Westbury.

"Yes, certainly—when it interferes with my going out. A man and his wife may surely enjoy enough of each other's society, and yet see something of the world. At any rate, I shall teach Ned that I am not to be made a recluse for any man!"

"Have you no fears, my dear Mrs. Cunningham," said Mrs. Westbury "that your want of conformity to your husband's taste will lessen your influence over him?"

"And of what use is this influence," asked Mrs. Cunningham, "unless it be exerted to obtain the enjoyments I love?"

"O, pray beware," said Mrs. Westbury, with much feeling,—"beware lest you sacrifice your happiness for a chimera! Beware how you trifle with so invaluable a treasure as the heart of a husband!"

"Pho—pho—how serious you are growing," said Mrs. Cunningham. "Actually warning and exhorting at twenty years of age! What a preacher you will be, by the time you are forty! But now be honest, and confess that you, yourself, would prefer a ball or a party, to sitting alone here through a stupid evening with Westbury."

"Then to speak truth," said Julia, "I should prefer an evening at home to all the parties in the world—balls I never attend, and do not think stupidity necessary, even with no other companion than one's own husband."

"Then why do you attend parties if you do not like them?"

"Because Mr. Westbury thinks it proper that I should."

"And so you go to him, like miss to her papa and mamma, to ask him what you must do?" said Mrs. Cunningham, laughing. "This is delightful, truly! But for my part, I cannot see why I have not as good a right to expect Edward to conform to my taste and wishes, as he has to expect me to conform to his. And so Westbury makes you go, whether you like to or not?"

"No, indeed," said Mrs. Westbury. "I never expressed to him my aversion to going, not wishing him to feel as if I were making a great sacrifice, in complying with his wishes."

"Well, that is pretty, and dutiful, and delicate," said Mrs. Cunningham, laughing again. "But I don't set up for a pattern wife, and if Edward and I get along as well as people in general, I shall be satisfied. But to turn to something else. How do you like Miss Eldon?"

"I am not at all acquainted with her," said Julia.

"You have met her several times," said Mrs. Cunningham.

"Yes, but have never conversed with her.—Her appearance is greatly in favor; I think her very beautiful."

"She is called so," said Mrs. Cunningham; "but some how I don't like her looks. To tell the plain tuth, I can't endure her, she is so vain, and artful, and self-complacent."

"I have not the least acquaintance with her," repeated Julia; "but it were a pitty so lovely a face should not be accompainied by an amiable heart. Are *you* much acquainted with her?"

"Not personally. Indeed I never conversed with her for ten minutes in my life."

"Then you may be mistaken in thinking her vain and artful," said Mrs. Westbury.

"O, I've seen enough to satisfy me fully as to that point," said Mrs. Cunningham. "When a young lady exerts herself to engross the attention of newly married men, and when she looks so self-satisfied at success, I want nothing more. She can have no delicacy of feeling—she must be a coquette of the worst kind."

It was now Mrs. Westbury's turn to change the subject of conversation, and simply remarking—"that we should be extremely careful how we judge of character hastily"—she asked some question that drove Miss Eldon from Mrs. Cunningham's mind. Soon after the visitor departed, and Julia returned to her chamber.

[TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

TEXAS.

From the Oxford Examiner.

TO THE BRAVE AND GENEROUS.

The undersigned having been born and raised amongst you, and enjoyed in common with you all, the inestimable blessings of civil and religious liberty; and having himself laid down for a while that ease and happiness secured by Freedom to her sons, and embarked in the cause of an oppressed and bleeding people, he can confidently appeal to his gallant country men in behalf of the same glorious cause. The final success of Texas, and the permanent establishment of liberty within her borders, are considerations which, at this moment, concentrate the hopes and sympathies of the friends of freedom in every land, where the star spangled banner bears the tidings of liberty and the achievements of the brave. The undersigned feels assured, that in regard to the Texian cause, there are many erroneous impressions existing in the United States. To give a perfect idea of the present position of that country, would require space beyond the limits of a circular; he feels confident, however, that a succinct epitome of her history will be amply sufficient to eradicate every preconception prejudical to her cause

Texas was first settled by emigrants from the United Sates in 1821, by express invitations from the Spanish Government, to which Mexico then belonged. In 1824, after Mexico had become independent of that Government, she adopted what was then called the Federal System, and received into the compact, as a free State, every province, save Texas, which, according to the Constitution, did not, at that time, "possess the necessary elements to prove a State of herself." The Constituent Congress then passed an act connecting Texas with Coahuila, until such time as the Constitution specified for her admission into the confederacy should arrive. In 1833, the people of Texas made a full computation of their inhabitants and resources, and finding that their constitutional elements were fully sufficient to entitle them to the privileges and immunities of the inhabitants of States, drew up a petition, in a convention elected for that purpose, and despatched it by General Austin to the Mexican Government. This petition set forth in the most respectful terms the claims of Texas to unqualified admission as a free State. The whole matter was then referred to a committee of Congress, and there slept until the succeeding revolution brought a bout adissolution of Congress, and consequently, that of the Confederacy of which Texas wished to become a member. Gen. Austin was then taken and thrown into the dungeons of the Inquisition, and a Central Government, established, with Santa Anna, at its head, and a Congress of Priests and Military Chieftains to prostrate the liberties of the people at his feet. The people of Texas, who had petitioned in vain for justice at the hands of the Republic, had nothing to hope from a Military Despotism, it was then that she resolved to be free and independent, or become a member of the United States of America. The inhabitants of Texas, seventy thousand in number, are mostly emigrants from the United States or their descendants, and belong to a race of men whose intrepid spirits will not bear a Tyrant's yoke. The star of their freedom may set for a day, but the immutable principles of right, and honor, and justice, the unalienable attributes of the virtuous and brave, will rise in their primitive glory and triumph over the thraldom of their oppressors.

Texas has already declared herself free and independent, some of the reasons for which, in addition to those already stated, may be seen in the following paragraphs:

"The Mexican Government, by its colonization laws, invited and induced the Anglo-American population of Texas to colonize its wilderness, under the pledged faith of a written constitution, that they should continue to enjoy that constitutional liberty and Republican Government, to which they had been habituated in the land of their birth, the United States of America. In this expectation they have been disappointed, inasmuch as the Mexican nation has acquiesced in the late changes made in the Government, by General Antonia Lopez de Santa Anna, who, having overturned the Constitution of his coutry, now offers us the cruel alternative, either to abandon our homes, acquired by so many privations or submit to the most intolerable of all tyranny, the combined despotism of the sword and the priesthood."

"It denies us the right of worshipping the Almighty according to the dictates of our own consciences, by the support of a national religion, calculated to promote the temporal interests of its human functionaries, rather than the glory of the true and living God."

"Those and other grievances were patiently borne by the people of Texas, until they reached that point at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue. They then took up arms in defence of the National Constitution."

Of the issue of the contest none can doubt. The Texians have skill and bravery, their oppressors important numbers without that glorious incentive which glows in the bosoms of the just. The Texians are generous and kind, their foes cruel and treacherous. One party cultivates the principles of benevolence and honor, the other outrages every principle of justice and humanity; one party is fighting for their families and homes, the other for a tyrant whom they dispise. The massacre of Col. Fannin's command has already made every American heart to recoil with horror and indignation. General Santa Anna is now in the possession of Texas, and an exasperated foe prowling upon her frontier, wanting nothing to bring them down with savage cruelty upon the defenceless, but that intrepidity and valor which belong to a better cause. And the prime object of this address, is to solicit emigrants from the United States, and such pecumary aid as can be spread by the generous and the good. When Poland struggled for liberty, her arm was nerved by the exhaustless bounties of the free. The armies of Greece were augmented by our noblest youth, and her coffers replenished by the benevolence of the rich.

The Texians are your kindred and friends, who have abandoned the graves of their sires in search of a soil more congenial to the labors of the poor. The valley of the Mississippi has poured into Texas her emigrants and her stores. It will be seen by a reference to the decree of Texas, which follows this address, that peace, happiness and certain wealth, must follow the success of her cause. The Eastern States have not yet thought of Texas as a struggling sister; but, shall the banner of liberty, which first floated upon their shores, strike for want of bearers in the land of the free? But again, Texas has already declared herself free and independent, and is now fighting to sustain that glorious declaration, and to defend her Constitution and laws. It is her dearest wish to become a member of the United States of America, and to stand upon her frontier, a gallant guardian among the rest, of the cause of freedom and the human race.

Then you who are wealthy, generous and brave, and would not despise a nation's gratitude, come to the rescue while it is yet to-day.

But a very few years ago, when General La Fayette landed upon our shore, and millions upon millions laid their gratitude at his feet, who would have thought that an opportunity to be like him, would have passed unnoticed and unimproved, and the glories of our benefactor still warm in the memory of the brave?

Arise, young men, and middle aged, and go with us to Texas: there is a theatre for your valor, and a reward for your labors. Let not her brave sons and virtuous daughters go down unaided and unmourned, the hapless victims of tyranny and oppressoin. Like the three hundred Spartans, they can, they will live free or die: and you, who are ever ready to sing the patriot's praise when his dust reposes in the lap of its mother, arise! and aid the gallant spirit, while it yet lives to shout for victory or death.

MEMUCAN HUNT,
Major-General of the Republic of Texas.

N. B. Persons wishing to emigrate, are requested to observe the following arrangements: Brig. Genl. J. P. Henderson and Staff, and Maj. J. F. Machin, Maj. J. T. Dunlap, and Maj. W. F. Maxey, of my Staff, will conduct the emigrations from Louisville, Ky., Nashville and Memphis, Tenn., and Vicksburg, Miss. on the 1st day of October next. Brig. General W. F. Jones and staff, from Charleston, S. C., on the same day (1st. October), and Col. Carter Jones, Maj. S. Harris, and myself, those from Norfolk, Va., and the city of New York, on the 20th of September. Emigrants on horse will repair to Nashville and Memphis, Tenn., when arrangements will be made for their reception at those places only on the 1st day of October.

All donations for the assistance of the emigrations, can be placed in the deposite Banks, at either of the above places, subject to the order of Genl. Jones, Genl. Henderson, myself, or any of our authorised agenst. M. H.

[Here follows a Decree from the War Department of Texas, in regard to the pay of Volunteers in the Texian service, which was published in the Carolinian of the 6th instant.]

Abolitionism Rewarded.

From the Cheraw Gazette.

We last week published some of the resolutions adopted by an anti-abolition meeting in Cincinnati, Ohio, and stated that a committee had been appointed to wait on J. G. Birney and his associates in publishing an abolition paper called the Philanthropist, to warn him of the danger of continuing his obnoxious publication, and advise him against it. The committee by their Chairman addressed a note to Mr. Birney, who referred them to the abolition Executive Committee. Several notes passed on the subject before an interview could be had, and the interview finally obtained resulted in nothing satisfactory. The committee then passed a resolution desiring the abolitionists to say distinctly in writing whether they would discontinue the paper or not. To this they returned a negative answer, assigning several reasons for their refusal, among them the following:

The Philanthropist is the acknowledged organ of some twelve thousand, or more of our fellow citizens of Ohio, who believe, that slavery, as it exists in our country, is altogether incompatible with the permanecy of her institutions; who believe, that the *Slavery* of the *South* or the *Liberty* of the *North* must cease to exist; and who intend to do, what in them lies to bring about a happy and peaceful termination of the former—and this as speedily as facts, and arguments and appeals to the consciences and understanding of slave-holders can be made instrumental to effect it.

We decline complying with your request—because, if it has originated among our own citizens, it is an officious, an unasked for intrusion on the business of others—if among the citizens of other States, it is an attempt at dictation as insolent and high-handed on their part, as a tame submission to it would be base and unmanly on ours.

We decline complying—because the demand is virtually the demand of slave-holders,—who, having broken down all the safe guards of liberty in their own States, in order that slavery may be perpetuated, are now, for the fuller attainment of the same object, making the demand of us to follow their example.

The committee then published a statement embracing these facts and concluding as follows:

It only remains then, in pursuance of their instructions, to publish their proceedings and adjourn without day. But ere they do this, they owe it to themselves and those whom they represent, to express their utmost abhorrence of every thing like violence; and earnestly to implore their fellow citizens to abstain therefrom.

This publication took place on Saturday morning. The sequel is related as follows by the Whig of Monday morning, (August 1.)

About nine o'clock on Saturday evening, between four and five thousand people (as is supposed) had assembled round the publication office of the Abolition paper, edited by James G. Birney and printed by A Pugh, at the N. E. corner of Main and Seventh streets. In a few moments the types and printing materials of that establishment were seen dashing out of the windows into the streets amid the cheers of the immense mass of people below. In a very short time the windows of the building and every thing in the office were completely demolished and strewed about the streets. The printing Press was broken to pieces, and the largest piece dragged through several of the principal streets and then thrown into the river. Thus far every thing was done in the most systematic order, and, as is believed, was tacitly countenanced by a very large number of our most respectable citizens. At this juncture, the names of Birney, Donaldson, Colby, &c., (all leading abolitionists) were shouted by numerous voices, and immediately three or four hundred of the mob rushed to Birney's dwelling.—The mob were well provided with tar and feathers. On arriving at Birney's house, the Abolition editor was demanded—his son, a youth about sixteen, came to the door and assured the multitude that his father was not at home. It was soon satisfactorily ascertained that he had left the city in the stage for Hillsborough several hours previously.—The mob then directed their course to the house of one of the Donaldson's (the other residing in the country) and demanded him to be delivered up to them. Some ladies came to the door, and pledged their word that Donaldson was not at home, and assured the multitude that no one but ladies were in the house. The mob immediately departed in search of, but did not succeed in finding him.—It was afterwards ascertained that he had fled from the house a few minutes before the arrival of the mob, and had escaped through an alley or retired street to some unknown place.

The cry of "Church Alley" was now resounded through the mob. This is a place where a quantity of black and white men and women, of infamous character reside, huddled promiscuously together in five or six small buildings. In a few minutes the inmates of these wretched brothels were turned into the streets, and the windows of the buildings, and every article which the buildings contained, destroyed and scattered to the four winds of Heaven.

Here, by the peaceable interference of several citizens, the progress of the mob was arrested, (as was supposed finally) every body, apparently, promising to disperse and go home.

An hour or two afterwards, two or three hundred again collected together and demolished the windows and all the furniture of 6 or 7 small negro houses of bad character on and near to Columbia and Elm streets, in the part of the town commonly called the swamp. In the course of this attack a gun was fired from a window of one of the houses, and a young man by the name of Rinsey was severely shot in the hip and leg with large sized pigeon shot. The wound we believe, is not considered dangerous, though he was perforated with twenty odd shot.

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the New York Express.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

IMPORTANT.—ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE LOUIS PHILLIPPE!!

By the arrival of the ship Republic, Capt. Williams, from Liverpool, June 29, we are furnished with London papers of the 28th, and Liverpool papers of the 29th.

The renewed attempt to assassinate the King of the French by a character that answers somewhat to what is called a "loafer" in New York, has of course, created extraordinary sensation. The particulars we give below. The assassin, it appears, had 22 cents in his pocket,—a calico pocket handkerchief not hemmed, but disgustingly filthy—a wooden comb—boots, with no stockings, and a dirty shirt on, which he had worn for three weeks—with a decent coat over it! Paris is full of such "loafers," who sleep in the passages of the streets, and under the Arcades of the Rue di Riroli.

The King, it appear, acted with great courage Instead of stopping at the Tuileries, after the attempt on his life, he continued his journey to Neuilly, where his family were waiting to receive him, ignorant of the danger he had just escaped. An affecting interview ensued, and from his arrival until midnight, his Palace was thronged with Foreign Ministers, Peers, &c., anxious to congratulate him on his safety.

The Chamber of Peers was immediately convoked to receive a communication from the Government, and the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours were summoned to Paris by Telegraph on their return from their tour in Lombardy.

The House of Lords had taken into consideration the Amendments of the Commons to their amendments in the Irish Municiple Bill, and rejected by a vote of 78 to 142. Lords Melbourne and Lyndhurst, and Earl Grey were the principal speakers on the occasion. The Lords have appointed a Committee to draw up a statement of their reasons for disagreeing with the Commons.

From the Courier Francais of Sunday.

"Last evening, about six o'clok, a new attempt was made upon the King's life, which fortunately proved as unsuccessful as the former. Just as his Majesty had entered his carriage, to return to Neuilly, and was passing under the gateway leading to the quary, a young man who placed himself on the side opposite to that of the post of the National guard, lifted up a cane in which his pistol barrel had been fixed, placed it on the carriage door, and fired it at the King.

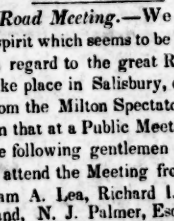
"Louis Phillipe was at that moment bowing to the National Guards through the other window.—Whether the assassin felt agitated or, as it is stated, was pushed while engaged in taking aim, the ball did not touch the King, who, immediately after the explosion, made a sign that he was not wounded, and ordered the coach to be driven on to Neuilly. The King was with the Queen, and his sister Madame Adelaide, and a detachment of dragoons escorted the carriage.

"On hearing the explosion the National Guards rushed on the man, who still held the weapon in his hand. He was at first ill treated, but the officers interfered, and having represented the importance of his being put into the hands of justice, the prisoner was brought to a room above the ground

floor, where he was streached on a board, and searched, in order to ascertain if he had any arms concealed. A poinard was found in his side pocket.—Mr. Gisquet, who was then in the Tuileries, with several other functionaries, immediately repaired to the guard-house, and proceeded to examined the individual arrested. He refused to tell his name, and when recognized by several persons, who knew him and said he was a commercial traveller, and that his name was *Alibeau*, he pretended that *Alibeau* was an assumed name, and refused to give his real one from regard to his family. He was then asked if he had been agitated while aiming at the King; and if it was not his agitation that had deranged the direction of his aim? He replied with much composure, that he had felt no emotion; and that if he had missed his aim, it was owing to his having received a shock or push, for which he could not account. He was finally asked, if he repented his crime; he answered in the negative, and added, that if it was to be done over again, he should not hesitate to do it; that he had no further explanation to give, because in this age of egotism, in which any thing like conviction or devotion was no longer to be found, no one could appreciate or understand his motives!

"During his examination active inquiries were made, and it was discovered that this young man had entered the Place de Caroussel, about four o'clock, by the gate of the Triumphal Arch; that he had conversed some time with a National Guard on indifferent matters, and left him when he saw the King's carriages proceeding from the stables to the Palace, saying 'I think the person that I am waiting for will not come, and went off in the direction of the Court. He repaired from thence to the Palace next to the quary, and there remained in a groupe of people who were waiting for the King's departure. His appearance it seems did not awaken suspicion, and no one observed the cane he carried in his hand, and which contained the deadly weapon. This instrument led to the discovery of Albeau. By an extraordinary change the gun maker, who manufactured it (a sergeant of the National Guard) happened to be on duty at the Tuileries, and felt it incumbent on him to give the Magistrates every information in his power. He stated that the weapon seized on the assassin had been made in his establishment, with many others of the same kind; that he was aware of its being a violation of the laws to have made and sold such a weapon; but that as the affair was of so serious a nature he did not hesitate to confess it. The lodging of the individual arrested was then discovered,—and the owner of the house having been sent for, recognized the prisoner to be Albeau. He said he had lodged in his house, but that he had gone off without paying him, leaving in pledge his passport, which had been delivered him in Lyons, and mentioned his having been born in that city. On being confronted with the National Guard, he had conversed with at the gate of the Carroussel, he coolly asked him—"Did you observe that I betrayed the least emotion while speaking with you?" After this confrontation, Albeau was placed in a hackney coach and conveyed under a large escort to the Conciergie, where he no doubt underwent another examination. He was lodged in the room formerly occupied by Fieschi. He was dressed in a neat frockcoat, but his shirt was dirty and in rags, and was without stockings. About 12 o'clock last night the Attorney General and the Prefect of the Police were still at the Conciergie, interrogating him. Albeau, or the individual known by that name, is tall and slim; his hair black and complexion pale. Twenty-two sous (11d) were found in his pockets.

"In the evening, all the Ministers, the Peers, and the Deputies present at Paris, went out to Neuilly, to congratulate the King on his escape. His Majesty was to receive a deputation of both Chambers on Sunday, in the place of the Tuileries. It is said that the Queen took out of the King's hair some of the wadding that had been lodged therein. It was also reported that a Courier had been despatched to the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours, to invite them to return in all haste to Paris."



THE CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY:
Saturday Morning, AUGUST 20, 1836.

THE PEOPLE'S TICKET.
FOR PRESIDENT,
HUGH L. WHITE Of Tennessee.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
JOHN TYLER Of Virginia.

WHITE ELECTORAL TICKET.

ALFRED WEBB, of Rutherford County.
ANDERSON MITCHELL, of Wilkes,
WILLIAM J. ALEXANDER, of Mecklenburg,
JOHN GILES, of Rowan.
JOHN L. LESEURE, of Rockingham.
CHARLES MANLY, of Wake.
WILLIAM W. CHERRY, of Bertie.
JOHN M. MOREHEAD, of Guilford.
JOHN D. TOOMER, of Cumberland.
JEREMIAH PEARSALL, of Duplin.
DR. WILLIE PERRY, of Franklin.
JAMES S. SMITH, of Orange.
BLOUNT COLEMAN, of Lenoir.
JOHN L. BAILEY, of Pasquotank.
J. O. K. WILLIAMS, of Beaufort.

☞ *Rail-Road Meeting.*—We are much pleased to see the spirit which seems to be waking up among the People in regard to the great Rail-Road Meeting which is to take place in Salisbury, on the 10th October next. From the Milton Spectator, of the 16th instant, we learn that at a Public Meeting of the citizens of Caswell the following gentlemen were appointed a Delegation to attend the Meeting from that county:

Maj. William A. Lea, Richard I. Smith, Esq. Dr. John T. Garland, N. J. Palmer, Esq. Quinton Anderson, Esq. Col. James K. Lea, William Brown, Esq. Freeman Leath, Esq., John Kerr, Jr., Esq., and Major John H. Graves.

☞ *Alabama.*—The elections in Alabama for members to the Legislature took place on the 1st instant. We have only heard from Montgomery county, and the city of Mobile. In Montgomery, where last year the Vanites held full sway, the White men this year carry the whole Ticket, with one exception, and in Mobile, the White candidates beat two to one. Hurrah for the good cause!

THE RESULT OF THE ELECTION.

The election is now over, and we have returns enough before us to speak confidently of the result, at least so far as respects the Governor's election. It is now certain that the Whig cause has triumphed by a very considerable majority. Richard Dobbs Spaight, the Van Buren Candidate has not been permitted to enjoy his darling honors long. He was put in last winter by the Van Buren faction who misruled the Legislature, and he is now put out by their masters the sovereign people. He is "the last of the Mohegans." General E. B. Dudley, the Whig Candidate, is elected Governor for the next two years. Before the election came on it was admitted by all parties that the vote for Governor would decide the Presidential question in North Carolina, for it is notorious that the contest turned wholly on general politics. Well, the election is now over, and the Whig cause has triumphed most gloriously, and by the same sign, North Carolina is now, henceforth, and forever lost to Van Buren, and the spoils party. As decided as Dudley's majority is over Spaight, we have no doubt in November next the *White* majority over Van Buren will be still greater. After this demonstration will any of the office holders, or office seekers in North Carolina still have the hardihood to say that Van Buren has any chance, the smallest whatever, for the State? If so, it will be altogether for effect, and all intelligent men will know what to think of it.

As to the Legislature, we cannot yet speak confidently how parties stand. We have several counties yet to be heard from. It is believed however, that the Whigs will have the majority in both Houses, or at least in the Senate. But even if it should turn out that the Van Buren men have, by management, and drill, obtain a majority joint ballot, it will avail them nothing, for surely after what we have heard from that quarter, no Van Buren man would be so inconsistent as to accept of the post of Senator when it is so notorious that the people of the State are against Van Buren, and all his actings and doings. Have we not seen them denounce Mr. Mangum from one corner of the State to the other, for holding on to his seat when there was some reason to suppose that the State was against him? and, will they now come forward (if in their power), and do what heretofore they have so violently denounced? We must say, that we think better of them,—we even believe that Bedford Brown himself so soon as he ascertains that a majority of the State is against him, will promptly resign. In these opinions we may be mistaken, but it would be a slander on the Van Buren party to suppose otherwise after all they have said and written on this subject.—At all events, let us wait and see how they will act under all the circumstances of the case.

Election Returns.

DAVIDSON.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE POLLS:

	Hargrave,	Dudley,	Spaight,	Brummell,	Pinkston,	Smith,	Spurgin,	J. M. Smith	Thomas,
Lexington,	305	593	2	369	352	314	83	447	163
Haines's,	136	240	42	213	93	57	191	263	84
Hampton's,	56	123	"	29	87	11	97	65	57
Clemmonsville,	33	71	6	71	55	5	18	9	66
Lee's,	31	49	2	41	11	38	6	28	22
Ward's,	27	46	15	3	36	50	27	59	1
Adderton's,	101	165	2	21	113	133	51	117	20
Total,	689	1287	69	747	747	608	473	959	413

Recapitulation:

Governor—Dudley 1287, Spaight 69. *Senate*, Jno. L. Hargrave, (Whig) 689—no opposition. *Commons*, Charles Brummell 747 Meshack Pinkston 747, Geo. Smith 608, Joseph Spurgin 473; the first two elected and all Whigs. *Sheriff*, John M. Smith 859, John M. Thomas 413.

IREDELL.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE POLLS:

	Statesville,	Reid's,	Johnston's X Roads,	James's X Roads,	Sharpe's,	Harbin's,	Glasscock's,	Holland's,	TOTAL
Dudley,	294	221	150	169	99	155	93	122	1303
Spaight,	103	34	32	39	"	9	1	8	226
Davidson,	120	150	64	134	30	28	17	61	604
Young,	105	11	33	16	38	93	48	28	372
King,	282	213	143	215	95	144	73	123	1300
Loudermilk,	262	184	146	198	80	132	65	91	1158
Campbell,	262	50	44	156	111	112	58	106	799
Weaver,	189	102	91	77	17	68	46	74	664
Gray,	37	141	17	21	3	11	9	19	258
Bogle,	286	123	116	203	93	157	46	81	1105
Knox,	106	149	56	32	25	18	50	76	572

Recapitulation:

Governor, Dudley 1283, Spaight, 226. *Senate*, G. F. Davidson. *Commons*, James A. King, Solomon Loudermilk, and Theophilus M. Campbell, all Whigs. State of the Poll: King 1309, Loudermilk 1158, Campbell 799, Amos Weaver 664, John W. Gray 258. *Sheriff*, Joseph M. Bogle 1105, Robert E. Knox 572.

CABARRUS.

Senate, Christopher Melchor. *Commons*, William S. Harris, both Whigs. State of the Polls: Melchor 406, David Long 129. Harris 480, Nathaniel Simms, (doubtful) 469. *Governor*, Dudley 643, Spaight 227. *Sheriff*, W. H, Archibald, 673, no opposition.

MECKLENBURG.

Senate, Stephen Fox. *Commons*, J. A. Dunn, J. M. Hutchison, and Green W. Caldwell, all for Van Buren. State of the Poll: Fox 659, William J. Alexander 561. *Commons*, Dunn 1198, Hutchison 1177, Caldwell 1191, Washington Morrison (Whig) 889, W. A. Ardrey 861, S. Reid, 857. *Sheriff*, Joseph M'Connaughey 1500, no opposition.

MONTGOMERY.

Senate, James Allen 576, John B. Kelly 217, (Moore county, which forms a part of this Senatorial district, not yet heard from) both Whigs. *Commons*, William Harris, and Enoch Jordan, both Whigs. *Sheriff*, Ebenezer Hearne 642, David R. Cochran 394, John Settle 139. *Governor*, Dudley 1051, Spaight 93.

GUILFORD.

Senate, James M. Morehead, Whig, no opposition.—*Commons*, two Whigs and one Van Burenite. *Governor*, Dudley 1145, Spaight 475. *Sheriff*, Doak 1358.

SURRY.

Senate, W. P. Dobson. *Commons*, D. W. Courts, P. B. Roberts, and James Calloway, all Vans. Spaight's majority over Dudley about 158. *Sheriff*, Henry G. Hampton by a majority of 10 votes over the Van Buren candidate, William Zackary.

STOKES.

Senate, Matthew R. Moore, (Whig,) no opposition. *Commons*, Messrs. Matthews, Covington, and Critz, the first two Whigs and the latter V. B. *Governor*, Dudley 828, Spaight 806. Salathiel Stone re-elected Sheriff.

WILKES.

Senate, (for Wilkes and Ashe,) Edmund Jones. *Commons*, Messrs. Horton and Petty, Whigs. Majority for Dudley said to be large. *Sheriff*, John J. Bryan.

ASHE.

A Van Buren Commoner elected, and a small majority for Spaight.

BUNCOMBE.

Senate, James Gudger, the Whig candidate, ahead, Haywood and Macon yet to hear from, but there seems to be no doubt of Gudger's election. *Commons*, Messrs. Patton and Clayton, both Whigs. *Sheriff*, W. Jones *Governor*, Dudley 1194, Spaight 533. *For Congress*, Graham 1083, Newland 717.

BURKE.

Senate, Ballew (Whig) 595, Baker (Van) 350. [In Yancey the vote stood, Baker 400, Ballew 35, which elects Baker from this Senatorial District.] *Commons*, Erwin 1234, Perkins 1167, Miller 967, Thing 772, (all Whigs) Wilson (Van) 562, the first two elected. *Governor*, Dudley 1257, Spaight 515. *Sheriff*, Boon 1188. *For Congress*, Graham 1080, Newland 708.

RUTHERFORD.

Senate, Lee, (Whig) 1022, Parmer, (V. B.) 244.—No returns for Commoners. *Governor*, 1478, Spaight 588. *Congress*, Graham 1633, Newland 626. *Sheriff*, —— Wilkins.

YANCEY.

Commons, Bird (V. B.) elected by a majority of 50 votes over Blalock, (Whig.) *Governor*, Spaight 500, Dudley 110. *Congress*, Newland 420, Graham 200.

Recapitulation of the Congressional Vote:

	Graham.	Newland.
Rutherford,	1633,	626,
Burke,	1080,	708,
Buncombe,	1083,	717,
Yancey,	110,	420,
	4,086.	2,471

Graham's majority 1,615. Haywood and Macon yet to hear from—Graham's election is beyond a doubt.

LINCOLN.

Senate, Michael Reinhart. *Commons*, Mich. Hoke, Henry Cansler, Oliver W. Holland, and T. Ward, all for Van Buren. State of the Poll: Reinhart 1018, J. H. Harry, Whig, 508. Hoke 1082, Cansler 1058, Holland 1481, Ward 1382, J. Yount (Van) 584, P. Roberts (Whig) 993, S. J. Harris (do.) 780. *Governor*, Spaight 1674, Dudley 695.

CRAVEN.

Senate, John M. Bryan: Commons, Abner Hartley and Abner Neale. All for Van Buren. Sheriff, John B. Dawson. Governor, Spaight 669, Dudley 267.

GREEN AND LENOIR.

In this Senatorial District, William D. Mosely (V. B.) is elected.

LENIOR.

Windall Davis (V. B.)

JONES.

J. W. Howard, (Whig.)

CARTERET AND JONES.

In this Senatorial District, James W. Bryan (Whig) is elected.

GREENE.

Tho's. Hoker, Commons(V. B.)

CARTERET.

Thomas Marshall, Commons (V. B.)

ORANGE.

Senate, Hugh D. Waddell, (Whig,) by 29 votes over Gen. Alison (V. B.): Commons, Wm. Graham, Nath. J. King, and John Boon, (Whigs,) and John Stockard (V. B.) Poll: Graham 1358, King 1324. Stockard 1256, Boon 1214, Parker (W.) 1154, Sims (V. B.) 1106, Hurdle (V. B.) 1106, Jones (V. B.) 942.

HALIFAX.

The whole Whig Ticket elected—Col. Joyner in the Senate, and Messrs Mathews, Gee, and Moore in the Commons. Majority for Dudley 100.

NORTHAMPTON.

The whole Whig Ticket elected—Col. Moody in the Senate, and Messrs Faison and Gary, Commons. Majority for Dudley 351.

BERTIE

Senate, Alex. W. Mebane, (V. B.,) by 67 votes over——Clergy, (W.)—Commons, John Lee and T. H. Speller (V. B.)—no change since last year. Poll, Lee 557, Speller 541. Thompson (W.) 414.

CAMDEN.

David Pritchard, (W.) Dudley 409 Spaight 12.

ROBESON.

Alex. Watson and O. K. Tuton (V. B.) elected. Poll: Watson 528, Tuton 524. N. A. T. Smith (Whig) 404, A. S. McKinny (Whig) 342. Neill M'Alpham, Sheriff.

CHATHAM.

Senate, William Albright, (Whig,) by a majority of 114 votes over Mr. Foushee: Commons, S. M'Clennahan, J. S. Guthrie and R. F. Cotton—the two first Whigs, and the last Van Buren. Poll: M'Clennahan 905, Gurthrie 853, Cotton 846, Clegg, (W.) 844, Rives (V. B.) 713, Keen (V. B.) 628. Dudley's majority 305 votes.

RANDOLPH.

Senate, M. Redding, by a majority of 99 vote over Alfred Staley: Commons, Michael Cox and Wm. B. Lane—all for White.

CUMBERLAND.

Senate, Duncan McCormick, by a majority of 237 votes over J. McKethan. Mr. M'C. is considered a Van Burenite, but stands pledged to vote for a Whig Senator, if Dudley is elected Governor. Commons, S. Hollingsworth and D. Jordan jr. (V. B.) Poll: Hollingsworth 996. Jordan 728. D. G. Mcrae (V.) 525. For Governor, Spaight 800, Dudley 500.

BLADEN.

Joseph Gillespie, (Whig.) Poll: Gillespie 282, Robert Lyon, 162, B. Fitzrand Ipb 105.

BLANDEN, BRUNSWICK and COLUMBUS.

In this Senatorial District, Burney (Whig) elected by a majority of 243 votes over Robert Melvin, (V. B.)

ROBESON and RICHMOND.

In this Senatorial District, Gen. Alfred Dockery (Whig) is elected by a handsome majority over Shadrach Howel, (V. B.)

PERSON.

Senate, John Barnett (Whig) by 6 votes over J. W. Williams (V. B.): Commons, Moses Chambers and J. M. Williamson, (V. B.). Poll: Chambers 442, Williamson 421, E. J. Read (W.) 334, R. S. Jones (V. B.) 356. For Governor, Spaight 498, Dudley 230. Hardy Walters, Sheriff.

BRUNSWICK.

Dr. Frederick J. Hill, (Whig) by a majority of 134 votes over Jacob Smith (V. B.) Sheriff, William Hankins.

WAKE.

Senate, Samuel Whitaker, (V. B.) Commons, Weston R. Gales, (Whig) William H. Haywood, jun., and Nathaniel G. Raud (V. B.)

ANSON.

Senate, Absolom Myers, 731, no opposition.—Commons, John A. M'Rae, 1052, John Grady, 660, Dr. T. D. Parke, 569. The first two elected. Sheriff, Y. Aallen 589, G. D. Boggan 468, G. W. Little 277.

CASWELL.

James Kerr, Senate, without opposition. Littleton A. Gwyn, and William Lea, *Commons*. Thomas L. Lea, Esq., Sheriff, without opposition

ROCKINGHAM.

David S. Reid, *Senate*, without opposition.—Philip J. Irion, and Blake Braswell, *Commons*.—All for Van Buren. Sheriff, Martin Roberts.

RECAPITULATION.

Counties.	Legislature. Whig.	V. Buren.	Governor. Dudley.	Spaight.
Franklin,	" 3		308	564
Edgecomb,	" 3		71	1,179
Nash,	" 2		102	679
Granville,	4 "		977	391
Pitt,	1 2		488	511
Washington,	2 "		377	34
Warren,	" 2		92	673
Johnston,	" 3		364	672
Wayne,	" 3		180	716
Hyde,	1 "		300 maj.	
Beaufort	3 "		755	236
Tyrrell,	1 "			
Columbus,	2 "		210	185
Rowan,	4 "		1642	117
Davidson	3 "		1287	69
Craven,	" 3		267	669
Lenoir and Green,	" 1 Senator, " 1		192	389
	" 1		maj. 150	
Wake,	1 3		864	891
Orange,	4 1		1237	1132
Halifax,	4 "		100 maj.	
Carteret and Jones,	" 1 1 Sen. 1		111 maj. 228	120
Bertie,	" 3		336	489
Northampton,	3 "		592	241
Camden,	1 "		400	12
Cumberland,	" 3		500	600
Person,	1 2		230	498
Bladen,	1 "		maj.	27
Brunswick,	1 "		359	123
Robeson and Richmond,	" 2 1 Sen. 1		408	507
	2			
Cabarrus,	2 "		643	227
Mecklenburg,	" 4		869	1095
Randolph,	3 "		1009	112
Chatham,	3 1		932	626
Iredell,	4 "		1283	227
Surry,	" 4		maj.	158
Stokes,	3 1		829	806
Wilkes and Ashe,	2 " 1 Sen. 1 " 1			
Burke and Yancey,	3 " 1 Sen. " 1		1257 110	515 500
Rutherford,	4 "		1478	588
Lincoln,	" 5		659	1674
Buncombe,	2 "		1194	533
Montgomery,	2 "		1057	93
Anson,	3 "		1017	274
Caswell,	" 3		116	1067
Rockingham,	" 3		300	835
Guilford,	3 1		1145	475
	77	64	29,120	21,179

Whig majority, 13. Majority for Dudley, 7,941.

☞ We have concluded to notice the Truth Teller, a paper in the interest of the foreign Catholics, an O'Connell organ published in New-York city. In commenting a few weeks since, on the pernicious influence exerted by foreigners in the politics of the northern cities, we made a slip of the pen, which passed uncorrected in the haste of business. This though of such a nature as not really to affect the *material facts* as we will show, has been the occasion for this *Truth*! Teller to blurt out on us a torrent of the most coarse, ungentlemanlike, *personal* abuse. Instead of disproving our facts, the Editor of that foreign hireling print would fain it appears overwhelm us with their Billingsgate scurrility. If the Truth Teller expects us to reply to its vulgar personalities, it has greatly miscalculated; *we know our own standing*, and have not lost our *self-respect*.

We asserted that a powerful influence is exerted over the political destiny of the northern cities by *foreigners* and *foreign* votes. The astute logician of the Truth Teller meets this fact with some flimsy sophisms trying to prove that *foreigners* are not *foreigners*; that *foreigners* who vote are not *foreigners*. May we not exclaim, most learned Dogberry?! But what is the fact? Ten thousand Irish Catholic votes are cast in the city of New-York. And it is further notorious that these ignorant voters are led up to the polls in submissive droves by their Priests—a Priesthood owing allegiance spiritual and *temporal*, too, to a potentate 4,000 miles from the United States. Not to allude particularly to the fact, that these 10,000 voters frequently have crowded round the ballot-box and repulsed the native citizens by force, do they not exert in numbers and by their drilled servility, a powerful influence over the political destiny of New-York? We contend that these voters are *foreigners—foreigners* by *birth—foreigners* by *education*, so far forth as they have any—*foreigners* in their hostility to the laws of this country, and that the votes which they give are rightfully called *foreign votes*—notwithstanding the "great mystery" in which this expression "is involved" in the vast comprehension of the subtle Editor of the Truth Teller.—Yet, after all, to hear many of these foreigners talk, would lead one to suppose that the native sons of America, we who have been born and raised under the free institutions for which our fathers fought and bled, have no affection for their country, but that all patriotism belongs to a priest-led, priest-ridden set of brawling, ignorant foreigners, who mistake the licentiousness of mobs for freedom under mild laws, and fancy that in the squabbles of a riot they are fighting the battles of liberty; men raised in ignorance and subjection compared with whom our negroes are enlightened and free.

We now came to the second part, that the Naturalization Laws are so evaded in New-York as to permit foreigners to go to the polls and vote *immediately after landing*. It is a notorious and undeniable fact, that ships have frequently discharged their steerage passengers into an adjoining State of New-York, who have marched into the city and usurped the rights of naturalized citizens. We have had it moreover, from the best of authority, that perjury at the polls was by no means rare among the low orders of the Irish voters in New-York.

And now we would ask, who is this Editor of the Truth Teller, this foreigner of billingsgate intollerance! Without doubt, a few years past he was among the vast hordes of pennyless, half-starved Irish emigrants, who infest our northern cities and was saved from the horrors of famine solely through the charity of native Americans whom he now insults with his insolence and vulgarity. And is the voice of the press of this country to be awed into silence by the brawling tools of a foreign Priesthood? Never, while we are connected with it.

In our remarks which have been provoked by the insolence of the Van Buren, O'Connell organ, we do not by any means include very many of the Irish gentlemen in our country. Ireland may point with pride to her statesmen, her heroes, and her patriots. Thousands of her sons are scattered over our country, of whom any nation might be proud. But most melancholy would it be for her fame, were she to be judged of by that ignorant, insolent rabble of renegades who infest our large cities, and more especially New-York; and most bitterly might her gentlemen complain against being degraded to the low level of the Truth Teller.

To the "esteemed friend" we have only to say at present, that he has undertaken the defence of more than he is competent to: and further officiousness on his part shall be visited by a lesson which he will remember at his dying hour.

TEXAS.

We publish in our paper of to-day, the eloquent circular in behalf of Texas, by Major-General Hunt, of the Texian Army. We commend it to the especial attention of the "Brave and Generous," the chivalrous and enterprising. Rarely in the annals of the world has such a field as Texas now presents, been offered to the friends of liberty wherever her banner is unfurled, to signalize their devotion to her cause

From the last accounts the Mexicans appear to be in a state of great confusion. The friends of the Federal Government established in 1824, are rising in strength in the different Mexican States: the partizans of Santa Ana are removed from office, and the Mexicans are likely to have enough to do for a time in taking care of their affairs at home. No movement will possibly take place before fall against Texas.

☞ We have received the August No. of the "Southern Literary Journal," and annex the

TABLE OF CONTENTS:

Original Articles.—On the Habits of Insects, by Rev. J. Bachman, D. D.; The Influence of Music; Verses to ——; Italian Poets of the Eighteenth Century, No. 6. by Mrs. E. F. Ellet; On Miracles, by Rev. Hugh Hawthorne, A. M.; Literary Coincidences; The Laws of Health, The Fountain of Youth; Remember Me: The Banished Lord, chap. 4; The Fine Arts; Phrenology; On the Establishement of a Professorship of Anatomy and Physiology in our literary Colleges; The Tea; *From our Arm-chair.*—Miscellanies, by Harriet Martineau; The Southern Medical and Surgical Journal; Cohen's Notices of Florida and the Campaigns; The Old World and the New; or a Journal of Reflections and Observations, made on a tour in Europe, Lafitte, the Pirate of the Gulf; The Family Magazine; Dialectics, by Walsh; Elocution; Lines written at the Grave of a beautiful Boy.

LATE FROM FLORIDA.

The Tallahassee *Floridian* of the 30th ult. says:

"An Express was yesterday received by the Executive, stating that a body of four or five hundred hostile Indians, have crossed the Chattahoochee near McCrary's Ferry, on their way to Floridia. The Georgia Volunteers had sharp encounters with them on Saturday and Monday last in both of which they were repulsed with some loss in killed and wounded. They have since been reinforced and are again in pursuit. Two armed steamers have been despatched up the river to prevent the return of the Indians. Gov. Call has ordered one hundred and fifty mounted men to repair to the scene of action. It is reported that Capt Jernigan who distinguished himself on a former occasion, was among the slain."

Extract of a Letter to the Editor, dated

"Tallahassee, (Fla.) August 2.

"A small party of Indians, say 30 to 35, made their appearance on the Ocilla, about 41 miles of this place more or less, last week, killed 2 men, took off a Boy about 12 or 14 years old, and burnt a House. It is also said they took off a female, the lady of the house. Capt. Fisher's Company, stationed at Gamble's plantation, went in to pursuit of them and succeeded in rescuing the Boy and recovering the spoils. They fled into a neighboring hammock."

DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

In this County, on the 12th instant, after a protracted illness, the Rev. JOHN STIREWALT, of the Lutheran Church.

In Surry county, on the 10th instant, Mr. LOUIS T. HARRIS, aged about 21 years, leaving a disconsolate widow and one child to lament his loss.

Recently, in Iredell county, very suddenly, Mr. MELVIN GILL, a very worthy and respectable gentleman, aged about 30 years.

Rail-Road Notice.

WE hereby invite the attendance of Delegates from the several counties, interested in the subject to be brought before the People of Rowan county, on the 10th day of October next, to assist our citizens in coming to a safe and intelligent conclusion on the matters then to be acted on.

JOHN GILES,
H. C. JONES,
F. SLATER,
B. CRAIGE,
C. FISHER,

August 20, 1836.

DOCTOR SMITH,

RESPECTFULLY informs his old friends that he has returned home and resumed the practice of Medicine and Surgery. His time and attention will be *exclusively* devoted to the duties of his profession. He may be found at his old office, opposite the Post Office.

July 23, 1836. 3p

Apprentices Wanted.

☞ TWO Boys are wanted at this Office, as apprentices to the Printing business. Active boys, from 12 to 16 years of age, would be preferred; and to such the greatest efforts will be made not only to imbue them with a thorough knowledge of the profession, but also to qualify them for any business in after life. Particular regard will be paid to the cultivation of correct moral habits. Application should be made immediately. July, 29.

CAUTION!

I hereby forwarn all persons not to trade for a NOTE given by me to a Mr. William E. Reeves, of Lincoln county, N. C.; said note is made payable one day after date, and is dated about the 14th or 15th of June last, for forty dollars. Said note was obtained under fraudulent circumstances, and I will not pay it. JOSEPH HAINES.

August 16, 1836. —3t.—

Administrator's Notice.

THE subscriber having qualified at the August Term of Rowan County Court, as Administrator of Joseph Long, deceased, hereby requests all persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased, to present them legally authenticated by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment. The subscriber will attend at the late dwelling of the deceased, on the second Saturday of September next, for the purpose of returning to their rightful owners such papers as were in the hands of the deceased for collection. DAVID LONG, Adm'r.

August, 20, 1836. —3t.—

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

MY FATERS HOUSE.

Written, October, '35; Addressed to G. A., Esq., of Rowan County, N. C.

My Father's house, My Father's house,
Where first I drew the infant breath,
There infant days and childish years
Rollʼd swiftly past, and now are gone.

And now the years have passʼd away,
And many a stone has been forgot,
The place, how dear! how near to me;
How sweet to see my Father's House.

But hopes obtain all things here;
Mans best wishes to frustrate;
Yes, Autumn all around us fades,
And speaks of summer near a close.

'Twas then to fill the course of praise,
The mother and the children dear,
Forsook their earthly home and cross'd
The flood to see their Fathers House.

But anxious cares and labors still,
The father's heart and hands employ'd
And many a slender tree did fall,
Fit emblems of man's swift decay.

At length the sun reclined and hid
The attendant moon her vacancy collect,
Then wearied nature sought repose;
Protected by thy hand, O God!

But home was now a dreary place,
No mother smile nor children heard;
But silence pointed o'er the field
To where? Ah, to thy Father's House.

How frail is man, how soon we die,
And follow those who've gone before,
And bid farewell to earthly things,
To join the disembodied throng.

How rough the journey through this world,
'Midst rocks and hills, and briers, and thorns,
And such the way the pilgrim trod
To that dear spot, my Father's House.

Long was he tossed among the ruts,
A lonely and a tiresome way,
A way fit emblem of the track
That leads to Canaan's peaceful shore.

Hark! how I hear the waters roll,
'Tis Jordan's current that I hear;
My soul! ah, think! to launch alone,
And grapple with the boisterous flood.

How oft the dangers that we fear,
Are nought but image of the mind,
For though thy feet may here be bath'd,
There is a bridge across the flood.

Now see the prospect rises high,
We climb, though weary still, we climb:
But here's a gate must now be passed,
It is the gate to Paradise.

Hail! now I see the light that shines
Along the path of living green;
I see my all, my Heaven, my Home,
By faith I see my Father's House.

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

BY JOSEPH WADE HAMPTON.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

1. The Western Carolinian is published every SATURDAY, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of the year.

2. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editor.

3. Subscriptions will not be received for a less time than one year; and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

4. Any person who will procure six subscribers to the Carolinian, and take the trouble to collect and transmit their subscription-money to the Editor, shall have a paper gratis during their continuance.

5. ☞ *Persons indebted to the Editor, may transmit to him through the Mail* at his risk—*provided they get the acknowledgement of any respectable person to prove that such remittance was regularly made.*

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1. Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at 50 cents per square for the first insertion, and 33¼ cents for each continuance: but, where an advertisement is ordered to go in only twice, 50 cts. will be charged for each insertion. If ordered for one insertion only, $1 will in all cases be charged.

2. Persons who desire to engage by the year, will be accommodated by a reasonable deduction from the above charges for transient custom.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

1. To insure prompt attention to Letters addressed to the Editor, the postage should in all cases be paid.

To the Public.

It is known that other engagements have for more than twelve months prevented my giving to this paper any personal attention. The same causes have prevented the collection of the arrearages due me. Fully sensible of the necessity of sustaining the paper, and of the importance of bringing into it talents and character which will command the public confidence, I have made an arrangement with Mr. R. K. Crolle, who, after the first of September, will have the exclusive and independent control of the editorial department. So far as it relates to this department, he will be absolutely independent of all control, as is the holder of the entire property of the paper. I do stipulate the right on this arrangement, and can recommend with confidence to his character, talents and industry, as a means that his task will be ably and satisfactorily performed.

I shall not however, feel willing to dissolve the connexion which has so long existed between us, and have therefore proposed the organization of a joint stock company, one feature of which is, the publication, at this place, of an ably conducted newspaper, which, independent of the patronage of the Government, can afford to be a faithful sentinel for the people. I feel the necessity and rely on the South, for co-operation and support. For the development of the plan, I ask them to read the prospectus. In the mean time I invite all the subscribers to the Telegraph who are willing to take stock in this company, to remit to me the amount of their stock at least, and to notify me of the amount which they personally intend to take.

Delinquent subscribers are informed that the new arrangement creates a necessity for closing their accounts, and that payments up to the first of October will be required.

The accounts of the publisher have been such as to compel the discontinuing of the Medical Register and Almanac, which unfortunately suspended. It will be issued and published with regularity.—Subscribers have now received this work for three years without payment. It is expected that prompt remittances of the balance due will be made.

D. GREEN.

Washington City, Aug. 3, 1836.

ADJOURNED

RAILROAD MEETING.

THE meeting which was held at Salisbury on the 4th of July last, having resolved that an adjourned meeting of the citizens of Rowan, shall take place at Salisbury, on 10th of October next; it is earnestly hoped that all those who have the least regard for their posterity, or that of the community in which they live, will give their prompt attention to the subject, and come to the rescue of the State from the charge of proverbial indifference to public matters.—Matters of great interest and importance will then be acted on, and a full attendance is therefore requested. (Signed)

ABEL GRAHAM, Chr'n.

JOHN F. MCCORKLE, Sec'ry.

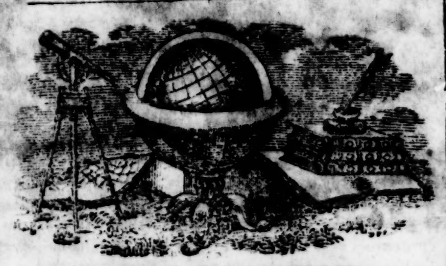
New and Fashionable Assortment of JEWELLERY.

THE Subscriber has just returned from Philadelphia with a very fine assortment of **Watches, Jewellery, &c. &c.**

Gentlemen's and Ladies' Gold Lever Watches.
Do. do. Silver do. do.
English, French, and Swiss do.
Fine Gold Fob Chains, Seals, and Keys.
Shell and Tea Music Boxes.
A very rich assortment of Breast-pins, Ear-rings, and Finger-rings.
Silver, Plated, and Jett Belt Buckles.
A large assortment of silver Spectacles, with concave, double, green, and double glasses.
Silver Combs and Butter-knives.
Silver Fruit Knives and Thimbles.
Do. Pencils and Tooth Picks.
A very superior assortment of Razors made by Rogers, Shepherd, and Wade & Butcher.
Also Rogers', Shepherd's, Wade & Butcher's Dirk, Pocket, and Pen Knives.
Fine Plated and Paper Castors and Candle-sticks.
German Silver, Table, Desert, and Tea-spoons, warranted superior to silver, and cheaper.
Together with Purses, Steel Chains, Keys, and Fine Pistols.

He invites the People to call and see his assortment. Those living at a distance will have their orders filled on as good terms as if they were present. JOHN C. PALMER.

Salisbury, N. C, May 14, 1836. 6m



THE SALISBURY CLASSICAL ACADEMY,

UNDER the superintendence of Mr. Jonathan Grout, was opened in this Town on the 20th inst.

In addition to the branches of common english education, special attention will be devoted to the preparation of young gentlemen for any of the Colleges of the United States, either to enter the first year or to join any of the advanced classes.

The charges for Tuition will be as follows:

For Reading Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, History, Composition, and Declamation, per Session, (of 15 weeks,) **$6 00**

For the Latin and Greek Languages, Algebra, Geometry, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Book-keeping, Logic, Botany, Rhetoric, Mental and Moral Philosophy, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, and the higher branches of Mathematics, per session, . **$8 00**

Particular care will be paid to the moral deportment as well as the intellectual improvement of the pupils.

Those who may hereafter enter the school during the present term, will be charged tuition only from the time they enter.

Board can be had in respectable families on very moderate terms.

Salisbury, August 5, 1836. p3

CHEROKEE LANDS.

ON the twenty-fourth day of October next, at the town of Franklin, Macon county, North Carolina, a **PUBLIC SALE** will commence and be kept open for the space of one week and no longer, for the purpose of selling all the Lands, which have been surveyed and remain unsold, acquired by treaty from the Cherokee Indians *previous to 1820.* The Sale will be conducted by a Commissioner appointed for that purpose.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

July 23, 1836. 3m

TO RENT, OR SELL.

I WILL Rent, or Sell on good terms, my Establishment a few doors north of the Courthouse, in Salisbury, on Main Street. It has been occupied as a tavern for a number of years, and might be made one of the best stands for business in Town. The house and furniture will be sold together or separately. Any industrious, attentive person can make the money out of the house before I will require it. JOHN JONES.

N. B. I will still continue to entertain my old friends and customers as usual. J. J.

April 2, 1836. —tf—

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase a few NEGROES, for his own use. He will give the best of prices for what he wants. All letters addressed to the subscriber will be promptly attended to. Letters on this subject addressed to the Editor of this paper will also receive prompt attention.

W. H. SLAUGHTER.

Salisbury, June 18, 1836. t—f

Wanted,

ONE or two good *JOURNEYMEN TAILORS*, who can come well recommended.—To such, constant employment and good wages will be given, by application to the subscribers at Mocksville. BERONEYS & BAILEY.

May 7, 1836. t—4

New Stock!

"The Subscriber"

INTENDS leaving, in a day or two, for New-York, and shall purchase for this market a very **large and General Assortment of GOODS;**

Comprising all the leading articles usually kept for the Country Trade; all of which will be sold for Cash, or on Credit, at very low prices. He hopes his former customers and friends will call and examine for themselves.

☞ **CASH will be given for Cotton, and liberal prices paid.** ☜

NOW ON HAND, AND FOR SALE,
40,000 lbs. Superior Bacon, all side;
1,000 Pieces heavy Hemp Bagging;
107 Hhds. St. Croix and Porto Rico SUGARS;
50 Casks Thomaston Lime;
10 Brls. Linseed Oil;
100 Kegs White Lead, No. 1;
33 Coils Bale Rope;
35 Kegs Nails, Assorted;
20 Bags Rio COFFEE;
3 Tierces Rice;
40 Boxes Window Glass;
2 Brls. Spirits Turpentine;
1 Brl. Putty.

AUGUSTUS P. LACOSTE.

Cheraw, S. C., Aug. 5, 1836.—f

TAILORING.—Benjamin Fraley

HAS just received the latest fashions from New York and Philadelphia, imported from London and Paris. He continues to carry on the above business at his old stand in Salisbury, where he is prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring in a very superior style, durable and fashionable, and warranted to fit well. All orders from a distance will be most faithfully executed, agreeable to order or promise. All kinds of cutting will be done by him on short notice. ☞ He still continues to act as Agent for some of the most fashionable Tailors of New York and Philadelphia, therefore any Tailors wishing instruction in the art of Cutting can be instructed by calling on Benjamin Fraley.

NOTICE.

LOST or taken from the mail, halves of the following bills on the Bank of the United States, viz: One bill No. 2,917, letter I, for $100, N. Biddle, president, payable at New Orleans, dated 8th January, 1828; One do. No. 845, letter E, for $100, N. Biddle, president, payable at Charleston, South Carolina, dated 2nd July, 1825; One do. No. 545, letter R, for $50, N. Biddle, president, payable at Washington, dated 30th May, 1828.

Halves of the above bills were mailed at Mount Mourne, North Carolina, on the 18th December, 1835, and directed to Messrs. Grigg & Elliott, Philadelphia, Penn. Information with respect to or delivery of the said halves of bills, shall be liberally rewarded by the subscriber at Mount Mourne, Iredell county, North Carolina.

RUFUS REID.

July 2, 1836. —3m—

Tailoring Establishment,

IN ROWAN COUNTY, N. C., THREE MILES SOUTH OF N. PARTEE'S.

AT the above stand, the Subscriber now carrys on, in all its various branches, the

Tailoring Business.

He is prepared to execute work in his line in the most neat, fashionable, and durable manner, and on short notice. The subscriber assures all who may favor him with their custom, that he is determined to do his work in a style not surpassed by any in this section of country, and on the lowest terms possible. ☞ He is in the regular receipt of the Philadelphia fashions.

All orders for work will be thankfully receivde punctually attended to.

JACOB SLOOP, Jr.

May 21, 1836. 2m

Every Body's Album:

A Monthly Magazine of humorous Tales, Essays, Anecdote, and Facetiæ, Embellished with numerous grotesque and amusing Engravings.

Each number comprising seventy-two large octavo pages, neatly covered and stitched; making at the end of the year TWO volumes of EIGHT HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FOUR PAGES, and at least SIX HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS, with Titles and Index complete—at THREE DOLLARS per annum.

The cheerful and pleasing feature with which it is proposed to diversify and distinguish this work has never yet been adopted by any one of the numerous literary cartoonists that have hitherto abounded in this country—and its extensive novelty and the vast fund of humor and variety which will be interspersed throughout its pages, is calculated to render it a desirable and popular companion for the amusement of all classes who desire to possess an epitome of the works of celebrated Modern Humorists, Etchers, and Engravers. The encouragement generally given to new undertakings, having a salutary object in view, has proved a decided public advantage, and it is questionable whether any other age has brought into active use so large a proportion of the really deserving offsprings of genius and talent as the present. Assured that this periodical, affording, as it will, an elaborate and comprehensive collection of fanciful illustrations, satirical essays in prose and verse, witty tales, with quibs, quirks, anecdote, and facetiæ, must have a partial tendency (among its patrons at least) to divert into another and more exhilirating channel much of the oppressive action of the mind, consequent upon the cares and vexations of business, the publisher anticipates for it a most flattering and extensive subscription list. The work at all events will be commenced on the first of July, and continued for one year; therefore every subscriber will be certain to receive all the numbers for which he has paid. When the twelve numbers are completed and made up into two volumes, they will form one of the most desirable and amusing records of Wit and Humor which can be found in print. Let the public assist the publisher with their patronage and he assures them he will leave nothing undone that will give celebrity and popularity to his work.

The 'Every Body's Album' will be published monthly, in numbers of 72 pages, with a variety of embellishments—neatly stitched in coloured covers—printed with new type, and on fine white paper, at three dollars per annum, payable in advance. Two copies will be supplied to order, for one year, for five dollars.—(☞ When sent to a distance from the city, the work will be packed in strong wrappers, to prevent the least rubbing by the mails. (☞ Notes of solvent Banks of every description taken in part payment of subscriptions. Address the publisher, (post paid,)

CHARLES ALEXANDER,
Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Phila.

☞ Specimen Nos. may be seen at This Office.

Cotton Gins!

Samuel Fraley

HAS on hand, and will constantly keep for sale, Steel and Iron-Plate **Cotton Gins,** containing from **thirty** to **fifty Saws,** which he will *Warrant* to perform as well as any in the State.

He will also keep for sale Gin Saws of Steel or Iron-Plate, of good material and workmanship.

All persons wishing work done in the above line, are invited to call at his Manufactory in Salisbury, North Carolina.

Orders from a distance shall be faithfully and punctually filled at the most reasonable prices.

N. B. Persons having repairing to be done in the above line, are requested to send it in in due time.

S. FRALEY.

Salisbury, N. C., July 30, 1836. 3m

☞ **MONTAGUE'S BALM;** ☜
AN INDIAN CURE *for* TOOTH-ACHE.

THE established reputation and constantly increasing demand for this effectual remedy of pain and preservative of the Teeth, has induced the subscriber to offer it to the American Public. Arrangements have been made to supply agents in all the principal cities and towns of the U. States, so as to place it within the reach of those suffering, and likely to suffer, with the most harrassing of all aches, (tooth-ache.) When applied according to directions given on the bottle, it has never failed to afford immediate and permanent relief.—It also arrests the decay in defective teeth and relieves that soreness which so frequently renders a strong tooth useless.

The application and remedy are simple, innocent, and not unpleasant; and the large number of persons, in various sections of the country, that have already experienced such delightful and salutary benefits from the use of the Balm, are ready to bear (for the public good) their testimony to its unrivalled qualities.

It is an Indian remedy, obtained singularly and unexpectedly, and may be regarded by the civilized world as the most valuable discovery of the Red Man of the Woods.

H. B. MONTAGUE.

Petersburg, Virginia, Feb. 20, 1836.—ts

A supply of the above valuable Medicine kept constantly for sale at THIS OFFICE.

PRICE **75** CENTS PER BOTTLE.

More Negroes Wanted!

THE subscriber informs those having **Negroes** for sale, that he is still in the business, and is desirous of purchasing a large number, for which he will at all times give the highest cash prices. Persons wishing to sell would do well to give him notice before they do sell.

Letters on this subject, directed to Salisbury, N. C., will meet with prompt attention.

ROBERT HUIE.

N. B. Mr. John Jones, my Agent, will at all times be found at Dr. Boyd's Hotel, in Charlotte, prepared to make purchases. All letters addressed to him at Charlotte will be promptly attended to. R. H.

Salisbury, June 11, 1836.—tf

Advertisement.

STATESVILLE, JULY 11, 1836.

THIS is to certify, that the man *Isaih Roberts,* whose name I once made use of in the Western Carolinian, concerning some money which he passed to me, has called on me this day, and has redeemed the said money; and also has made oath that he received the said money from James Edwards. Mr. Roberts, from his conduct on his return, has given me reason to believe that he passed the money innocently and without any dishonest design. The note which he held on me, he kept in his possession until he come to see me, which I have paid him this day. We also have parted with each other friendly and at a perfect understanding.

H. T. SLOAN.

Witness: E. W. JONES.

To the People of Grayson County:

So far as I have been acquainted with Isaih Roberts, he has behaved himself well since the above transaction took place, &c.

H. T. SLOAN.

Witness: E. W. JONES.

Iredell County, N. C., Aug. 5, 1836.—t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Cade & Craige, are again requested to make immediate payment, either to the Subscriber or in his absence to his authorized Agent, Mr. Woodson Monroe. One of the firm who lives beyond the limits of the State is now here, and I am anxious to have a final settlement of the concern before he leaves. Those who fail to settle between this and August Court, will find their notes or accounts in the hands of an officer for collection.

BURTON CRAIGE.

July 23, 1836. 2p

NOTICE.

THIS is to inform the public in general that there is no co-partership existing between the subscribers at this time, nor has there been since the first day of January last. H. W. CONNER.
R. W. LONG.

June 25, 1836. t—f

CASH FOR NEGROES.

I WISH to purchase FORTY or FIFTY NEGROES, for which I expect to pay liberal prices. Any person disposed to sell would do well to give me a call, either in person or by letter, which will at all times be punctually attended to.

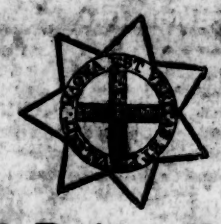
SAMUEL REEVES.

Salisbury, July 9, 1836.—tf

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

The Rev. Messrs. BALLARD and FREEMAN will preach at the following places, and the days appointed:

July 29th, at Reedy's River M. H., Wilkes county.
July 29th, 30th, and 31st, at Jefferson, Ashe county;
August 2nd, Old Fields, do.; 3rd, South Fork, do.; 4th) Three Forks, do.; 6th, Cove Creek, do.; 7th, (Sabbath. Three Forks of the North Fork, do.; 9th, North Fork M. H., do.; 10th, Silas Creek, do.; 11th, Grassy Creek, do.; 12th, Cranberry, do.; 14th, (Sabbath) Centre M.H.; dost 15th, at Bear Creek. From thence to the Camp Meeting on Brier Creek, Wilkes county.



To Business Men.

THE Proprietor of "THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN," thankful to a generous Public for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon his establishment, in the way of Advertising, Job Printing, and the sale of Blanks, &c., would state, that the paper now having a wider circulation (principally in the Western Counties of North Carolina) than it has ever had, Merchants and other business men wishing to communicate with the public, would find it greatly to their advantage to advertise in its columns. The terms of Advertising are very cheap—50 cents per square for the first insertion and 33½ cents for each continuance. Every kind of

JOB PRINTING,

SUCH AS

Handbills, Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, Labels, Tickets, Blanks, Way-Bills,

And every thing else in that line, will be executed in a very superior manner, with expedition, and on very moderate terms. Persons at a distance wishing to have Printing done, by forwarding their orders by mail, will have them as promptly and correctly attended to as if they were present in person; and the work carefully packed up and forwarded. Clerks of Courts, Sheriffs, Constables and others can at all times be supplied with BLANKS of every description generally used, printed on fine paper and the most approved forms. A considerable reduction will be made to those who purchase of us their regular supply of Blanks. [July 9.

Blanks—Blanks!

A SUPPLY of the following BLANKS is kept constantly on hand and for sale at This Office; and Blanks of any other description desired by officers, will be furnished promptly when called for

Marriage Licences;
Constables' Warrants; do. Executions; Casas, and Casa Conds; Delivery Bonds.
Deeds of Conveyance; Sherriff's Deeds.
Superior Court Writs; do. Subpœnas; do. Executions; do. Witness Tickets.
County Court Writs; do. Subpœnas; do. Executions; do. Witness Tickets.
Juror Tickets; Letter of Administration; Letters Testamentary; Administration Bonds; Venditioni Exponas; Writs of Fieri Facias; Scire Facias; Scire Facias against Execution; Injunctions to stay Proceedings; Guardian Bonds; Prosecution Bonds; Constables' Bonds; Bastardy Bonds; Apprentice Indentures; Writs of Attachment; Writs of Ejectment; Entry Takers' Warrants, (for entering vacant land); Bail Bonds; Jury Presentments; Commissions to take Depositions; NOTES OF HAND, &c., with many other Blanks in general use in this State, all of which will be sold cheap.

Salisbury, August, 1836.

$300 Reward.

I WILL give the above reward of three hundred dollars for the delivery to me, in St. Francis county, Arkansas, of JOHN HILL alias NIXON CURRY, who was condemned to be hanged in Iredell county, North Carolina, for Negro Stealing and Murder. Said Curry made his escape from North Carolina about fourteen years ago, and a few weeks since was taken up and identified to be Nixon Curry and committed to custody, and on the 23rd inst. mad his escape. Said John Hill alias Nixon Curry is six feet high, has blue eyes, sandy hair and will weigh upwards of two hundred pounds when in good health. He was shot about three months ago, the ball entered the right breast just above the nipple and came out near the point of the shoulder blade. He is a gambler and a drunkard, plays the fiddle and is fond of joking and makes a great many shrewd remarks; is good company and a pretty smart man. He has lived in this county twelve or thirteen years and has been elected to the legislature twice during his residence here.

THOS. J. CURL,
Sheriff of St. Francis county, A. T.

June 29, 1836.

THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY.....August 17, 1836.

	cents		cents
Bacon,	12½ a 15	Molasses,	75
Brandy, apple,	28 a 30	Nails,	9 a 10
peach,	45 a 50	Oats,	20 a 25
Butter,	12½ a	Pork,	5 a 6
Cotton, in seed,	a 350	Sugar, brown,	14 a 15
clean,	12 a 15	loaf,	20 a 22
Coffee,	16 a 18	Salt,	115 a 125
Corn,	37½ a 40	Tallow,	10
Feathers,	a 30	Tobacco,	8 a 25
Flour,	600 a 650	Wheat, (bushel)	80 a 100
Flaxseed,	100	Whiskey,	28 a 30

Linseed Oil, per gallon, $1 25

AT CHERAW, (S. C.) August 2, 1836.

Bacon,	12½ a 15	Nails and Brads,	8½ a 9
Beeswax,	16 a 18	Sugar, brown	12½ a 14
Coffee,	14 a 16	do. lump,	14½ a 16
Cotton,	12½ a 17	do. loaf,	16 a 18
Corn,	75 a 80	Salt, per sack,	250 a 275
Flax-seed,	100 a 120	do. bushel,	a 75
Flour, country,	650 a 700	Cotton Bagging,	24 a 30
do. northern,	900 a 900	Bale Rope,	12½ a 14
Feathers,	40 a 45	Wheat,	100
Iron,	5 a 6½	Wool,	16 a 18
Molasses,	45 a 55	Whiskey,	40 a 45

RATES OF EXCHANGE

At the Merchant's Bank of S. Carolina, at Cheraw

Checks on N. York for sums under $100 $1 00
" " " of $1,000 ½ pr. ct.
" " " over $1,000 ¼ pr. ct.

AT FAYETTEVILLE.....August 11.

Bacon,	13½ a 14	Iron,	5 a 6
Brandy, peach,	50 a 60	Molasses,	47 a 50
apple,	45 a 50	Nails, cut,	7½ a 8
Beeswax,	22 a 23	Sugar, brown,	10¾ a 12½
Coffee,	12½ a 14½	lump,	a 15
Cotton,	14½ a 15½	loaf,	18 a 20
Corn,	70 a 75	Salt,	65 a 70
Flaxseed,	a 125	Wheat,	00 a 125
Flour,	700 a 750	Whiskey,	34 a 36
Feathers,	a 45	Wool,	16a 17½

AT COLUMBIA, (S. C.).....August 12, 1836.

Bacon,	13 a 16	Lard,	14 a 18
Brandy, peach,	75 a 87½	Molasses,	40 a 62
apple,	45 a 60	Mackerel,	850 a 1200
Beeswax,	15 a 20	Salt, in sacks,	250 a 275
Butter,	20 a 25	bushel,	75
Coffee,	15 a 17	Sugar, brown,	12 a 14
Corn,	75 a 87½	loaf & lump,	18 a 22
Cotton,	12½ a 13	Tallow,	10 a 15
Flour,	a950 1000	Teas,	112½ a 150
Iron,	5 a 00	Whiskey,	45 a 50